Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

FAREWELL.

Yes, breathe it now, that lingering spell,
That sadly solemn, deep farewell;
Yet breathe it softly, lest the sound
Rock on thy heart in echoes bound.
Oh! be it silent as the breath,
The faint murmurings of death;
Let it be deep, that feeling's swell
Alone may speak—farewell! farewell!

Give it no sound, though 'twere more low
Than a calm streamlet's stillest flow,
More gentle than the air that weaves
Its noiseless way 'mong fallen leaves;
Silent as the descending snower,
That nightly dews the budding flower;
Yes, yes, let it be soundless as they fell,
Be that dread word—farewell! farewell! C. H. W.

From the Casket for May.

TO THE MEMORY OF LOUISA.

I know that thou art dead,
And thy soul to judgment fled;
Yet the deed, by justice read,
May mercy's purifying tears be shed.

Though frail, how passing fair
Were the charms that wither'd there.
Neath the grasp of stern despair,
And weight of penitential care.

Though thy noon of life was shorn
Of the rays that deck'd its morn,
And from friends and country torn,
By stranger-hands thy bier was borne.

Though thy dark and devious way
Far from hope or comfort lay,
And pangs which few can break to pay,
Dislodged the spirit from its clay;

Still 'twas thine, without a sigh,
To meekly suffer—and to die;
And on Him to fix thine eye,
Who for sinners pleads on high.

Still within a sister's heart,
Shall thine image as thou wert
In thy bloom of young desert,
Dwell till life and memory part. LUCY.

Written for the Casket.

ESSAY.

IS POVERTY FAVORABLE TO GENIUS?

What is genius? it is an intellectual thirsting for knowledge; it is the unfolding of a mind of deep and intense thought, gained by application, and concentred by close and unremitting commune with itself. It is not the meteoric flash, that brightens, illumes, and disappears, while the plaudits of an admiring multitude are sounding long and loud. It is the rising sun, whose splendors we can scarcely trace, in the faint beams of morning twilight, but whose progress onward and upwards, can only reveal its living beauties. For genius such as we have described—its home is no chosen spot; it will flourish beside the Alpine flower; it will breathe in the atmosphere of despotism; its hallowed influence is felt on the heights of Parnassus, and on the sunny soil of the tropics;—but we think the absence of luxury, and many of those comforts which gladden the path of life, instead of extinguishing the fires of genius,—tend rather to make them glow with more fervent heat.

In the web of life, the mind and body are strangely and intimately interwoven with each other, and a reciprocal influence is constantly exerted. The system acts upon the mind, and the mind upon the system. If such be the fact, and such we see it, the influence of luxury in enervating the human frame, does not rest upon matter alone; it is felt in its breadth and extent, upon the intellectual part of our being. Luxury gratifies every appetite; but gratification only awakens and creates others, which in their turn crave to be satisfied, until the constitution at length is undermined by excess, and its vigor and strength are sapped at their foundations.—Riches bring a plenitude of pleasures, which riches alone can purchase; pleasures touching the passions and kindling the imagination. The mind becomes fascinated and excited; but it is a thrilling excitement, playing upon the feelings, without producing in the end the charms of rational enjoyment. Objects, new and novel, are continually presented to the senses, dividing the attention by their beauty and variety;—no restraints are placed to repress the ardor of youthful feeling; the gush of opening passion, until the vigor of thought and strength of the understanding are wasted away, upon vain and frivolous objects, and the activity sinks into sluggish indifference—though young in years, the beautiful fabric of the mind will become the dwelling of wayward fancies and unhallowed thoughts, incapacitated for those high intellectual delights which need perseverance to attain, and discipline to appreciate.

Place that mind early amid discouragements and danger; separate it from worldly comforts; compass it with adversity. There lie coiled in the human heart, energies which need a powerful stimulus to draw them forth; energies which become better fitted for action, the more they are called into exercise—let these energies be once awaked by genius; in the sphere where this mind is placed, it will find no illusive delights, no flattering charms to attract and draw it away, and thus all its hopes and aspirations will be tending to one single point. We are told, if one or some of these sets be wanting, all those slight suggestions which were unnoticed, when all the organs were in healthful play, have then a character and reality; even so when other sources of emolument and enjoyment be denied us, our energies are directed to one with tenfold earnestness. Obstacles will oppose the progress of knowledge; but, instead of discouraging, they nerve the spirit to greater diligence—it matters not how great they may be, for an ardent aspiring mind; they call for perseverance, for intenser application, and these become that discipline which will tune it for knowledge, as the harp is tuned to receive the rising breeze.

What is common is lightly estimated; advantages within our grasp, or which seem ours by right, are too often perverted and misimproved, but when effort *must* be used to attain them, far greater is the value with which they are appreciated; they bring with them a responsibility that such privileges *must* not pass unimproved; and if attainments *are* to be made, the time will admit no delay, no procrastination; and such a consciousness as *this* will kindle life, and energy, and action. The price of labor in the moral, as well as the physical world, is never given to indolence; and though the vast spires of science and wisdom lay out in rich profusion, unwearied perseverance will alone render them ours.

That mind will arrive to maturity, vitiated by no excesses, debased by no indulged appetites, which are too frequent, though not necessarily the concomitants of wealth, and which arise from the unlimited gratification of those social feelings and love of pleasure, that are innate in our constitution; but that person will arrive to maturity, with an understanding invigorated, passion subdued, and an intellect "mating with the pure essences of heaven."

There is something like majesty in a mind, overcoming the obstacles of circumstances and situation in search of truth and wisdom, and knowledge; they are bright examples of human capacity, worthy of admiration and worthy of imitation. HELEN C. CROSS.

JOHN RANDOLPH.

This eminent citizen is no more. The man who for thirty five years has maintained a pre-eminent rank among the Statesmen and Patriots of America—whose extensive acquirements, deep research, unrivalled eloquence—whose wit, sarcasm and pointed remarks—whose firm support and untiring opposition, placed far behind him contemporaneous rivals and adverse politicians, breathed his last amongst us on the 24th ult. Here on the spot where he commenced his political career—where his youthful efforts excited so much attention—on the spot where the Declaration of Independence was adopted, where the Constitution was accepted, and where he manfully defended the principles and doctrines of those immortal instruments, he yielded his last breath—at a distance from that soil he held so sacred and dear—at a distance from those faithful constituents who knew and cherished him—from those sure friends who were devoted to him, and from his household servants, whose fatherly kindness had always sustained them—far from the soil of Virginia—the true, high-minded and patriotic State in which he prided; yet still among friends who respected him, and sympathising freemen who admired his virtues and talents, and forgot his faults and eccentricities.

John Randolph was an uncommon man—born to a princely fortune, he received the best education that could be furnished in his time, and cultivated a mind naturally quick and strong, by extensive and classical reading, and a close study of every eminent writer, ancient or modern. He was elected to Congress at a period when many supposed that he had not attained the age prescribed by the Constitution, and when even such doubts were presented to the Speaker, while tendering to him the usual oath of office. There are many who remember him at this day—a tall smooth-faced boy—his hair hanging loosely, scarcely kept together by the broad black ribbon, which flowed over his shoulders—walking leisurely from the State-house, to his boarding house, in Fourth street above Race—gazed at with wonder by youth and age. The splendor of his eloquence even at that early period, excited the wonder and admiration of the time.

We must leave to better hands, and those more thoroughly acquainted with the character and public services of Mr. Randolph, the task of writing his biography. He began his political career a republican of the Jefferson school, and sustained his administration with great zeal, until some personal disappointment drove him from the administration. He opposed the late war violently, and continued his opposition until the election of the present Chief Magistrate, with whom however he had become somewhat discontented, and was elected to Congress with the view, as he declared, to sustain the Constitution in its original purity, and had he lived he would have made some splendid efforts. Mr. Randolph, if he possessed all the qualifications of an able statesman, was nevertheless unwilling to go through all the labour which attend the faithful discharge of public duty. He designed better than he executed—he originated no great measure, but was merely distinguished for his great talent in opposition—his sarcasm and ridicule were dreadful— he praised very sparingly, but always with good taste. It was however, in the closet and drawing-room that his bright and social virtues shone with greatest brilliancy—where his wit was sparkling—his judgment boundless, and his taste refined and elegant. He was a perfect belles lettres scholar, and his memory was uncommonly retentive. John Randolph was a religious man—deeply read in sacred history, and maintaining in health an extensive correspondence with learned divines. He is gone from this busy, troublesome pilgrimage to a better world. Much will be said and written of him, for he was worthy of men's admiration. *Philadelphia Gazette.*

He that prefers the boasted excellence of ancient times, to the endearments and embellishments of modern life, may be charged with the depraved taste of the Hottentot, who on his return to his native country, shook off the European dress, nauseated European food, and indulged in all the excesses of his country.—*Parr.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

WOMAN'S EYES.

Bright in the sparkling star,
And pure the summer skies;
But brighter, purer far,
Are lovely woman's eyes.

Rich are the golden rays
That from the sun arise;
But mark the smile that plays
Around dear woman's eyes.

When I from joy am riven,
And hope beyond me lies,
I still shall find a heaven
In lovely woman's eyes.

S. WILDERMESS.

WACOUSTA.

We take the very graphic and thrilling picture annexed, from a new work, which has just been published by Messrs. Key and Biddle, of this city, entitled "*Wacousta, or the Prophecy: a Tale of the Canadas.*" The period of the story is shortly after the time when the British took Canada from the French: and not long after many of the forts on the great western lakes had capitulated in consequence, having been left exposed to the fury of the Indians, who were supposed to have been instigated to hostilities by the French.

The chapter is taken from near the conclusion of the first volume of Waconsta, and details the insidious attack of Fort Detroit, containing the English garrison.

It may be proper to premise that the Indian chiefs had previously obtained entrance to the fortress, under the pretence of smoking the calumet of peace, and concluding a treaty with the commander, during which time they had keenly observed its various defences and the state of the garrison—which had been kept concealed with equal care on his part.

Meanwhile the white flag had again been raised by the Indians upon the bomb-proof; and this having been readily met by a corresponding signal from the fort, a numerous band of savage snow issued from the cover with which their dark forms had hitherto been identified, and spread themselves far and near upon the common. On this occasion they were without arms, offensive or defensive, of any kind, if we may except the knife which was always carried at the girdle, and which constituted a part rather of their necessary dress than of their warlike equipment. These warriors might have been about five hundred in number, and were composed chiefly of picked men from the nations of the Ottawas, the Delawares, and the Shawanees; each race being distinctly recognisable from the others by certain peculiarities of form and feature which individualised, if we may so term it, the several tribes. Their only covering was the legging before described, composed in some instances of cloth, but principally of smoked deer-skin, and the flap that passed through the girdle around the loins, by which the straps attached to the leggings were secured. Their bodies, necks, and arms were, with the exception of a few slight ornaments, entirely naked; and even the blanket, that served them as a couch by night and a covering by day, had, with one single exception, been dispensed with, apparently with a view to avoid any thing like encumbrance in their approaching sport. Each individual was provided with a stout sapling of about three feet in length, curved, and flattened at the root extremity, like that used at the Irish hurdle; which game, in fact, the manner of ball-playing among the Indians in every way resembled.

Interspersed among these warriors were a nearly equal number of squaws. These were to be seen lounging carelessly about in small groups, and were of all ages; from the hoary-headed shrivelled-up hag, whose eyes still sparkled with a fire that her lank and attenuated frame denied, to the young girl of twelve, whose dark and glowing cheek, rounded bust, and penetrating glance, bore striking evidence of the precociousness of Indian beauty. These latter looked with evident interest on the sports of the younger warriors, who, throwing down their burdles, either vied with each other in the short but incredibly swift foot-race, or indulged themselves in wrestling and leaping: while their companions, ashamed to the full security they felt to be attached to the white flag waving on the fort, lay at their lazy length upon the award, ostensibly following the movements of the several competitors in these sports, but in reality with heart and eye directed solely to the fortification that lay beyond. Each of these females, in addition to the machecoti, or petticoat, which in one solid square of broad-cloth was tightly wrapped around the loins, also carried a blanket loosely thrown around the person, but closely confined over the shoulders in front, and reaching below the knee. There was an air of constraint in their movements, which accorded ill with the occasion of festivity for which they were assembled; and it was remarkable, whether it arose from deference to those to whom they were slaves, as well as wives and daughters, or from whatever other cause it might be, none of them ventured to recline themselves upon the sward in imitation of the warriors.

When it had been made known to the governor that the Indians had begun to develope themselves in force upon the common unarmed, yet redolent with the spirit that was to direct their sports, the soldiers were dismissed from their respective companies to the ramparts; where they were now to be seen, not drawn up in formidable and hostile array, but collected together in careless groups, and simply in their side-arms. This reciprocation of confidence on the part of the garrison was acknowledged by the Indians by marks of approbation, expressed as much by the sudden and elaborate disposition of their fine forms into attitudes striking illustrative of their admiration and pleasure, as by the interjectional sounds that passed from one to the other of the throng. From the increased alacrity with which they now lent themselves to the preparatory and inferior amusements of the day, it was evident their satisfaction was complete.

Hitherto the principal chiefs had, as on the previous occasion, occupied the bomb-proof, and now, as then, they appeared to be deliberating among themselves, but evidently in a more energetic and serious manner. At length they separated, when Pontéac, accompanied by the chiefs who had attended him on the former day, once more led in the direction of the fort. The moment of his advance was the signal for the commencement of the principal game. In an instant those of the warriors who lay reclining on the sward sprang to their feet, while the wrestlers and racers resumed their hurdles, and prepared themselves for the trial of mingled skill and swiftness. At first they formed a dense group in the centre of the common; and then, diverging in two equal files both to the right and to the left of the immediate centre, where the large ball was placed, formed an open chain, extending from the skirt of the forest to the commencement of the village. On the one side were ranged the Delawares and the Shawanees, and on the other the more numerous nation of the Ottawas. The women of these several tribes, apparently much interested in the issue of an amusement in which the manliness and activity of their respective friends were staked, had gradually and imperceptibly gained the front of the fort, where they were now huddled in groups, at about twenty paces from the draw bridge, and looking eagerly forward to command the movements of the ball-players.

In his circuit round the walls, Pontéac was seen to remark the confident appearance of the unarmed soldiery, with a satisfaction that was not sought to be disguised, and from the manner in which he threw his glance along the surface of the rampart, it was evident his object was to embrace the numerical strength collected there. It was moreover observed, when he passed the groups of squaws on his way to the gate, he addressed some words in a strange tongue to the elder matrons of each.

Once more the dark warriors were received at the gate, by Major Blackwater; and, as with firm but elastic tread, they moved across the square, each threw his fierce eyes rapidly and anxiously around, and with less of concealment in his manner than had been manifested on the former occasion. On every hand the same air of nakedness and desertion met their gaze. Not even a soldier of the guard was to be seen; and when they cast their eyes upwards to the windows of the block-houses, they were found to be tenantless as the area through which they passed. A gleam of fierce satisfaction pervaded the swarthy countenances of the Indians; and the features of Pontéac, in particular, expressed the deepest exultation. Instead of leading his party, he now brought up the rear; and when arrived in the centre of the fort, he, without any visible cause for the accident, stumbled, and fell to the earth. The other chiefs for a moment lost sight of their ordinary gravity, and marked their sense of the circumstance by a prolonged sound, partaking of the mingled character of a laugh and a yell. Startled at the cry, Major Blackwater, who was in front, turned to ascertain the cause. At that moment Pontéac sprang lightly again to his feet, responding to the yell of his confederates by another even more startling, fierce, and prolonged than their own. He then stalked proudly to the head of the party, and even preceded Major Blackwater into the council room.

In this rude theatre of conference some changes had been made since their recent visit, which escaped not the observation of the quick sighted chiefs. Their mats lay in the position they had previously occupied, and the chairs of the officers were placed as before, but the room itself had been considerably enlarged. The slight partition terminating the interior extremity of the mess-room, and dividing it from that of the officers, had been removed! and midway through this, extending entirely across, was drawn a curtain of scarlet cloth, against which the imposing figure of the governor, elevated as his seat was above those of the other officers, was thrown into strong relief. There was another change, that escaped not the observation of the Indians, and that was, not more than one half of the officers who had been present at the first conference being now in the room. Of these latter, one had, moreover, been sent away by the governor the moment the chiefs were ushered in.

"Ugh!" ejaculated the proud leader, as he took his seat unceremoniously, and yet not without reluctance, upon the mat. "The council-room of my father is bigger than when the Ottawa was here before, yet the number of his chiefs is not so many."

"The great chief of the Ottawas knows that the Saganaw has promised the red skins a feast," returned the governor. "Were he to leave it to his young warriors to provide it, he would not be able to receive the Ottawa like a great chief, and to make peace with him as he could wish."

"My father has a great deal of cloth, red like the blood of a pale face," pursued the Indian, rather in demand than in observation, as he pointed with his finger to the opposite end of the room. "When the Ottawa was here last, he did not see it."

"The great chief of the Ottawas knows that the great father of the Saganaw has a big heart to make presents to the red skins. The cloth the Ottawa sees there is sufficient to make leggings for the chiefs of all the nations."

Apparently satisfied with this reply, the fierce Indian uttered one of his strong guttural and assentient "ughs," and then commenced filling the pipe of peace, correct on the present occasion in all its ornaments, which was handed to him by the Delaware chief. It was remarked by the officers this operation took up an unusually long portion of his time, and that he frequently turned his ear, like a horse startled by the huntsman's horn, with quick and irrepressible eagerness towards the door.

"The pale warrior, the friend of the Ottawa chief, is not here," said the governor, as he glanced his eye along the semicircle of Indians. "How is this? Is his voice still sick, that he cannot come; or has the great chief of the Ottawas forgotten to tell him?"

"The voice of the pale warrior is still sick, and he cannot speak," replied the Indian. "The Ottawa chief is very sorry; for the tongue of his friend, the pale face, is full of wisdom."

Scarcely had the last words escaped his lips, when a wild shrill cry from without the fort rang on the ears of the assembled council, and caused a momentary commotion among the officers. It arose from a single voice, and that voice could not be mistaken by any who had heard it once before. A second or two, during which the officers and chiefs kept their eyes intently fixed on each other, passed anxiously away, and then nearer to the gate, apparently on the very drawbridge itself, was pealed forth the wild and deafening yell of a legion of devilish voices. At that sound, the Ottawa and the other chiefs sprang to their feet, and their own fierce cry responded to that yet vibrating on the ears of all. Already were their gleaming tomahawks brandished wildly over their heads, and Pontéac had even bounded a pace forward to reach the governor with the deadly weapon, when at the sudden stamping of the foot of the latter upon the floor, the scarlet cloth in the rear was thrown aside, and twenty soldiers, their eyes glancing along the barrels of their levelled muskets, met the startled gaze of the astonished Indians.

An instant was enough to satisfy the keen chief of the true state of the case. The calm composed mien of the officers, not one of whom had even attempted to quit his seat, and the din by which his ears were so alarmingly assailed,—the triumphant, yet dignified, and even severe expression of the governor's countenance, and, above all, the unexpected presence of the prepared soldiery,—all these at once assured him of the discovery of his treachery, and the danger that awaited him. The necessity for an immediate attempt to join his warriors without, was now obvious to the Ottawa; and scarcely had he conceived the idea before it was sought to be executed. In a single spring he gained the door of the mess-room, and, followed eagerly and tumultuously by the other chiefs, to whose departure no opposition was offered, in the next moment stood on the steps of the piazza that ran along the front of the building whence he had issued.

The surprise of the Indians on reaching this point was now too powerful to be dissembled; and, incapable either of advancing or receding, they remained gazing on the scene before them with an air of mingled stupefaction, rage, and alarm. Scarcely ten minutes had elapsed since they had proudly strode through the naked area of the fort, and yet, even in that short space of time, its appearance had been entirely changed. Not a part was there now of the surrounding buildings that was not redolent with human life and hostile preparation. Through every window of the officers' low rooms, was to be seen the dark and frowning muzzle of a field piece, bearing upon the gateway; and behind these were artillerymen, holding their lighted matches, supported again by files of bayonets, that glittered in their rear. In the block-houses the same formidable array of field pieces and muskets was visible; while from the four angles of the square, as many heavy guns, that had been artfully masked at the entrance of the change, seemed ready to sweep away every thing that should come before them. The guard-room, to as the gate, presented the same hostile front. The doors of the, as well as of the other buildings, had been firmly secured within; but from every window affording cover to the troops, gleamed a line of bayonets resting above the threatening field-pieces, pointed, at a distance of little more than twelve feet, directly upon the gateway. In addition to his musket, each man of the guard moreover held a hand grenade, provided with a short fuze that could be ignited in a moment from the matches of the gunners, and with immediate effect. The soldiers in the block-houses were similarly provided.

Almost magic as was the change thus suddenly effected in the appearance of the garrison, it was not the most interesting feature in the exciting scene. Cooking up the gateway, in which they were completely wedged, as regarding the drawbridge, a dense mass of dusky Indians stood to be seen casting their fierce glances around, yet paralysed in their movements by the unbroken for display of a resisting force, threatening instant annihilation to those who should attempt either to advance or to recede. Never perhaps was astonishment and disappointment more forcibly depicted on the human countenance, than as the by were now exhibited by those men, who had already, in imagination, secured to themselves an easy conquest. They were the warriors who had so recently been engaged in the manly yet innocent exercise of the ball, but, instead of the harmless hurdle each now carried a short gun in one hand and a gleaming tomahawk in the other. After the first general yelling heard in the council-room, not a sound was uttered. Their burst of rage and triumph had evidently been checked by the unexpected manner of their reception, and they now stood on the spot on which the further advance of each had been arrested, so silent and motionless, that, but for the rolling of their dark eyes, as they keenly measured the insurmountable barriers that were opposed to their progress, they might almost have been taken for a wild group of statuary.

Conspicuous at the head of these was he who wore the blanket; a tall warrior, on whom rested the startled eye of every officer and soldier, who was so situated as to behold him. His face was painted black as death; and as he stood under the arch of the gateway, with his white turbaned head towering far above those of his companions, this formidable and mysterious enemy might have been likened to the spirit of darkness presiding over his terrible legions.

In order to account for the extraordinary appearance of the Indians, armed in every way for death, at a moment when neither gun nor tomahawk was apparently within miles of their reach, it will be necessary to revert to the first entrance of the chiefs into the fort. The fall of Pontéac had been the effect of design; and the yell pealed forth by him, on recovering his feet, as if in taunting reply to the laugh of his comrades, was in reality a signal intended for the guidance of the Indians without. These, now following up their game with increasing spirit, at once changed the direction of their line, bringing the ball nearer to the fort. In their eagerness to effect this object, they had overlooked the gradual secession of the unarmed troops, spectators of their sport, from the ramparts, until scarcely more than twenty stragglers were left. As they neared the gate, the squaws broke up their several groups, and, forming a line on either hand of the road leading to the drawbridge, appeared to separate solely with a view not to impede the action of the players. For an instant a dense group collected around the ball, which had been driven to within a hundred yards of the gate, and fifty hurdles were crossed in their endeavors to secure it, when the warrior, who formed the solitary exception to the multitude, in his blanket covering, and who had been lingering in the extreme rear of the party, came rapidly up to the spot where the well affected struggle was maintained. At his approach, the hurdles of the other players were withdrawn, when, at a single blow from his powerful arm, the ball was seen flying into the air in an oblique direction, and was for a moment lost altogether to the view. When it again met the eye, it was descending perpendicularly into the very centre of the fort.

With the fleetness of thought now commenced a race that had ostensibly for its object the recovery of the lost ball; and in which, he who had driven it with such resistless force, outstripped them all. Their course lay between the two lines of squaws; and scarcely had the head of the bounding Indians reached the opposite extremity of those lines, when the women suddenly threw back their blankets, and disclosed each a short gun and a tomahawk. To throw away their hurdles and seize upon these, was the work of an instant. Already, in imagination, was the fort their own; and such was the peculiar exultation of the black and turbaned warrior, when he felt the planks of the drawbridge bending beneath his feet, all the ferocious joy of his soul was pealed forth in the terrible cry which, rapidly succeeded by that of the other Indians, had resounded so fearfully through the council room. What their disappointment was, when, on gaining the interior, they found the garrison prepared for their reception, has already been shown.

"Secure that traitor, men!" exclaimed the governor, advancing into the square, and pointing to the black warrior, whose quick eye was now glancing on every side, to discover some assailable point in the formidable defences of the troops.

A laugh of scorn and derision escaped the lips of the warrior. "Is there a man—are there any ten men, even with Governor de Haldimar at their head, who will be bold enough to attempt it?" he asked. "Nay!" he pursued, stepping boldly a pace or two in front of the wondering savages, "here I stand singly, and defy your whole garrison!"

A sudden movement among the soldiers in the guard-room announced they were preparing to execute the order of their chief. The eye of the black warrior sparkled with ferocious pleasure, and he made a gesture to his followers, which was replied to by the sudden tension of their hitherto relaxed forms into attitudes of expectance and preparation.

"Stay, men; quit not your cover for your lives!" commanded the governor, in a loud deep voice:—"keep the barricades fast, and move not."

A cloud of anger and disappointment passed over the features of the black warrior. It was evident the object of his bravado was to draw the troops from their defences, that they might be so mingled with their enemies as to render the cannon useless, unless friends and foes (which was by no means probable) should alike be sacrificed. The governor had penetrated the design in time to prevent the mischief.

In a moment of uncontrollable rage, the savage warrior aimed his tomahawk at the head of the governor. The latter slept lightly aside, and the steel sank with such force into one of the posts supporting the piazza, that the quivering handle snapped close off at its head. At that moment, a single shot, fired from the guard-house, was drowned in the yell of approbation which burst from the lips of the dark crowd. The turban of the warrior was, however, seen flying through the air, carried away by the force of the ball, let which had torn it from his head. He himself was unharmed.

"A narrow escape for us both, Colonel de Haldimar, he observed, as soon as the yell had subsided, and with an air of the most perfect unconcern. "Had my tomahawk obeyed the first impulse of my heart, I should have cursed myself and died—as it is, I have reason to avoid all unnecessary exposure of my own life, at present. A second bullet may be better directed, and to-day, robbed of my revenge, would ill answer the purpose of a life devoted to its attainment. Remember my pledge!"

At the hasty command of the governor, a hundred muskets were raised to the shoulders of his men, but, before a single eye could glance along the barrel, the formidable and active warrior had bounded over the heads of the nearest Indians, into a small space that still intervened between the stockade suddenly to the earth, he disappeared altogether from the view of his enemies. A slight movement in the centre of the immediate band crowding the gateway, and extending even beyond the bridge, was now discernible; it was like the waving of a field of standing corn, through which some animal rapidly winds its tortuous course, heading such as the object advances, and closing again when it has passed. After the lapse of a minute, the terrible warrior was seen to spring again to his feet, for in the rear of the band, and then, uttering a fierce shout of exultation, to make good his retreat towards the forest.

Meanwhile, Pontéac and the other chiefs of the council continued rooted to the spots on which they had rushed at the moment of the armed men behind the scarlet curtain. The loud "Waugh!" that burst from the lips of all, on finding themselves thus foiled in their schemes of massacre, had been succeeded, the instant afterwards, by feelings as personal as precipitous, which each, however, had rallied fearlessly enough to disguise. One—the Ottawa—made a movement as if he would leave the spot that kept him from his warriors, but the emphatical pointing to the fingers of Colonel de Haldimar to the levelled muskets of the men at the block-houses, prevented him, and the attempt was not repeated. It was remarked by the officers, who also stood on the platform behind the chiefs, when the black warrior threw his tomahawk at the governor, a smile of the pleasure passed over the features of the Ottawa, and that, when he found the darting aliment was not retaliated on his people, his countenance had been momentarily lighted up with a corresponding pressure, apparently marking for some of the forbearance so unexpectedly shown.

"What says the great chief of the Ottawas now?" asked the governor, calmly, and breaking a protracted silence that had succeeded to the last fierce yell of the Lenadoche bearing pathetically.—"Was the Saganaw not right, when he said the Ottawas came with pipe in his mouth, and with a lie upon his lips?" But the Saganaw is not a fool, and he can read the thoughts of his enemies upon their faces, and long before their lips have spoken.

"Ugh!" ejaculated the Indian. "my father is a great chief, and his head is full of wisdom. Had he been feeble like the other chiefs of the Saganaw, the strong fort of the Detroit must have fallen, and the red skins would have danced their war-dance round the scalps of his young men, even in the council room where they came to talk of peace.

"Does the great chief of the Ottawas see the big thunder of the Saganaw?" pursued the governor. "If not, let him open his eyes and look. The Saganaw has but to move his lips, and swifter than the lightning would the pale faces sweep away the warriors of the Ottawas, even where they now stand: in less time than the Saganaw is now speaking, would they mow them down like the grass of the prairie."

"Ugh!" again exclaimed the chief, with mixed doggedness and fierceness: "if what my father says is true, why does he not pour out his anger on the red skins?"

"Let the great chief of the Ottawas listen," replied the governor, with dignity. "When the great chiefs of all the nations that are in league with the Ottawas came last to the council, the Saganaw knew that they carried deceit in their hearts, and that they never meant to smoke the pipe of peace, or to bury the hatchet in the ground. The Saganaw might have kept them prisoners, that their warriors might be without a head; but he had given his word to the great chief of the Ottawas, and the word of a Saganaw is never broken. Even now, while both the chiefs and the warriors are in his power, he will not slay them, for he wishes to show the Ottawa the desire of the Saganaw is to be friendly with the red skins, and not to destroy them. Wicked men from the Canadas have whispered lies in the ear of the Ottawa; but a great chief should judge for himself, and take counsel only from the wisdom of his own heart. The Ottawa and his warriors may go," he resumed, after a short pause; "the path by which they came is again open to them. Let them depart in peace; the big thunder of the Saganaw shall not harm them."

"The countenance of the Indian, who had clearly seen the danger of his position, wore an expression of surprise which could not be dissembled, low exclamation, passed between him and his companions; and, then pointing to the tomahawk that lay half buried in the wood, he said, doubtingly.—

"It was the pale face, the friend of the great chief of the Ottawas, who struck the hatchet at my father. The Ottawa is not a fool to believe the Saganaw can sleep without revenge."

"The great chief of the Ottawas shall know us better," was the reply. "The young warriors of the Saganaw might destroy their enemies where they now stand, but they seek not their blood. When the Ottawa chief takes council from his own heart, and not from the lips of the cowardly dog of a pale face, who strikes his tomahawk and then flies, his wisdom will tell him to make peace with the Saganaw, whose warriors are without treachery, even as they are without fear."

Another of those deep interjectional "Ughs" escaped the chest of the proud Indian.

"What my father says is good," he returned; but the pale face is a great warrior, and the Ottawa chief is his friend. The Ottawa will go."

He then addressed a few sentences, in a tongue unknown to the officers, to the swarthy and anxious crowd in front. These were answered by a low, sullen, yet assentient grunt, from the united band, who now turned, though with justifiable caution and distrust, and recrossed the drawbridge without hindrance from the troops. Pontéac waited until the last Indian had departed, and then making a movement to the governor, which, with all its haughtiness, was meant to mark his sense of the forbearance and good faith that had been manifested, once more stalked proudly and calmly across the area, followed by the remainder of the chiefs. The officers who were with the governor ascended to the ramparts, to follow their movements; and it was not before their report had been made, that the Indians were immerging once more into the heart of the forest, the troops were withdrawn from their formidable defences, and the gate of the fort again firmly secured.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

TO AN AFFLICTED FRIEND.

When clouds of sorrow lower round,
And burst upon the heart,
Till joy no more on earth is found,
And dearest ties are torn apart

When disappointments with'ring blast,
Relentless seeks and marks its prey,
Mat those who meet in times gone past,
Found aught but peace along life's way

And e'en when death's rude dart is wound
And wound the fond bid breast,
Till every stream of comfort fail,
That once could calm the soul to rest.

Ah, what shall soothe those wich'rd hopes,
Those dreams of bliss now fled—
Where shall be found a sweet repose,
For the sad heart and aching head?

Let Christ prayers ascend on high
Each hope be fixed above;
Then shall the fount of mild delight
While peace shall whisper "Christ is Love." E.

THE GREEN TAPER.

Among the unfortunate Moriscoes who were forced to quit Spain in 1610, there was a very rich farmer. As the object of the government was, to hurry the Moriscoes out of the country without allowing them to remove their property, many buried their money and jewels, in hopes of returning from Africa at a future period.—Muley Hassem, according to our popular tradition, had contrived a vault under the close porch of his house. Distrusting his Christian neighbours, he had there accumulated great quantities of gold and pearls, which upon his quitting the country, were laid under a spell by another Moresco, deeply versed in the secret arts. The jealousy of the Spaniards, and the severe penalties enacted against such of the exiles as should return, prevailed Muley Hassem, from all opportunities of recovering his treasure. He died, entrusting the secret to an only daughter, who having grown up at Seville, was perfectly acquainted with the spot under the charm. Fatima married, and was soon left a widow with a daughter, whom she fondly named Spanish, hoping to make her pass for a native of the Peninsula. Urged by the approach of poverty, which sharpened the desire to make use of the treasure entrusted to her, Fatima, and her daughter Zuleima, embarked in the vessel of a Corsair, and were landed near Algiers, in a retreat at Hacha's. Dressed in the costume of the country, and having assumed Christian names, both mother and daughter made their way to Seville on foot, or by an occasional conveyance which offered on the road. To avoid suspicion, they gave out that they were returning from the performance of a vow to a celebrated image of the Virgin near Mequinez. I will not bore you with details as to the means, by which Fatima obtained a place for herself and daughter in the family, they were very fair potential beings. Her constant exclamation, when her mother and mistress, expected to the utmost of her wishes, the beauty and accomplishments of the young Zuleima, was "Wait a little, wait a little, fourteen years old! wait a little!" Fourteen passed, and Fatima thought the time was come, she prepared her daughter for the journey, and, aided by a faithful slave, she succeeded in recovering the concealed treasure, of which she had constantly talked to her since the child could understand her meaning. The winter came on, the family moved to the best floor as usual, and Fatima asked to be allowed one of the ground floor rooms for herself and Zuleima. About the middle of December, when the accustomed rains threatened to make the Guadalquivir overflow its banks, and a gloomy sun shared and after sunset, Fatima, provided with a rope and basket, successfully accomplished the business of midnight to some purpose. Her daughter, after descending to the vault in the porch, to wait, they had gained their way in the dark. The porch bell, for cathedral clocks, which sound had a most startling effect, in the dead silence of the night, boomed the hour, and the metal bell, at eight, in addition followed for about two minutes. All now was still except the sound and exultation Fatima, sinks long with more than the rising hands of her daughter, and we have a struck with that, and hitherto a given, sound, long more than an inch long, which she carefully shielded from the wind in a dark lantern. The vault had scarcely shouldered in the sound, which the pavement resounded, when the alarm of the two females. "Now, Zuleima, we could the silver eats of my life!" said Fatima, "were you strong enough to draw me out of the vault when we have treasure here, I would not entrust you to lower down by these small ropes to bring up what you have seen. Fear not, my love! there is nothing below but the gold and jewels deposited by my father. "Mother, answered the tremulous girl, "I will not break the promise I have made you, though I feel as if my forbidding would stop the moment I entered that horrible vault! Dear mother, tie the rope round my waist—my hands wants strength; you must support the whole weight of my body. Mercy! my foot slips! Oh, mother, leave me not in the dark!"

The vault was much deeper than the girl's length and, upon slipping from one of the projecting stones, the clink of coins scattered by her feet restored the falling courage of the mother.—There, take the basket, child—quick! fill it up with gold—feel for the jewels. I must not move the lantern. Well done, my love! Another basket full, and no more. I would not expose you, my only child, for—yet the candle is long enough fear not, it will burn five minutes. Heavens! the wick begins to float in the melted wax: out, Zuleima!—the rope, the rope!—the steps are on this side!"

A faint groan was heard—Zuleima had dropped in a swoon over the remaining gold. At this moment all was dark again; the distracted mother scratched for the chasm; but it was closed.—She beat the ground with her feet; and her agony became downright madness, on hearing the hollow sound returned from below. She now struck the flints of the pavement till her hands were shapeless with wounds. Lying on the ground a short time, and having for a moment recovered the power of conscious suffering, she heard her daughter repeat the words, "Mother dear mother, leave me not in the dark." The thick vault through which the words were heard, gave the voice a heart freezing, thin, distant, yet silver tone. Fatima lay one instant as on the flints, then raising herself upon her knees, dashed her head, with something like supernatural strength, against the stones. There she was found lifeless in the morning.

The tradition of this catastrophe led to report that the house was haunted; and it is still affirmed, that annually, in a certain night in December, Fatima, is seen between two black figures, who, in spite of her violent struggles to avoid the place where her daughter was buried alive, forced her to sit over the vault, with a basket full of gold at her feet. The efforts by which she now and then attempts to stop her ears, indicate that for an hour she is compelled to hear the unfortunate Zuleima crying, 'Mother, dear mother, leave me not in the dark!'

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Flying Fish.—Beyond 22° of latitude, Humboldt found the surface of the sea covered with flying fish, *Exocetus volitans*) which sprung into the air to a height of twelve, fifteen, and even eighteen feet, and sometimes fell on the deck. The great size of the swimming bladder in these animals, being two thirds the length of their body, as well as that of the pectoral fins, enable them to traverse in the air a space of 24 feet horizontal distance before falling again into the water. They are incessantly pursued by dolphins while under the surface, and when flying are attacked by frigate birds, and other predatory species. Yet it does not seem that they leap into the atmosphere merely to avoid their enemies; for, like swallows, they move by thousands in a right line, and always in a direction opposite to that of the waves. The air contained in the swimming bladder has been supposed to be p

REV. E. K. AVERY.

The above engraving is intended as a likeness of the individual who has just been acquitted at Newport, R. I. It was engraved expressly for this paper, and is pronounced to be a good likeness by those who have seen him. The plate was prepared for insertion in our paper of last week, knowing how gratifying its appearance would be to our readers, but a press of matter which could not be excluded, compelled us to postpone it until to day. We now insert it, not for the purpose of holding up the individual as an object of mere public curiosity, but to convey to our readers some idea of the patient and unshrinking calmness of deportment which he maintained throughout the whole of that long and harrassing investigation. The ordeal through which he has passed is seldom encountered by man; and the calm resignation his conduct exhibited during a trial of four weeks duration, added to the almost unanimous acquittal of the jury, for ten of the twelve at once pronounced him innocent, should go far to satisfy the public mind, that he is free from the stain of blood.

AVERY'S TRIAL.

(Concluded.)

THE DEFENCE.

Mr. Randolph: If it please the Court. Gentlemen of the Jury

Never in the course of my life have I risen in a Court of Justice, under feelings so deeply painful as those by which I am at this moment oppressed. It shall be my most studious endeavor to avoid any exhibition of these feelings and if it be my misfortune that I cannot control myself so far as altogether to hide their existence, believe me when I say it is no my object to influence your minds by any such indirect appeals. My intention is to address myself alone to your understandings, your feelings I would leave to their own operation. There is too much matter of higher importance requiring my attention, to admit of further allusion to myself. Gentlemen, I feel embarrassed before I enter on the heavy duty still before me, to say a few words to you, on the subject of the situation in which you appear. Never were men placed in circumstances where the more made liable to wrong, even with the most honest intention to do right. Within the short space of time we have selected you form a great number of jurors believing that you, at least, would deal uprightly with us that you would wipe out from your hearts every sight—every impression which had fixed itself there, and that you would give to the prisoner, the benefit of the presumption which a fair and impartial trial as he himself has a right to claim and as the just and merciful laws of his country pronounce him entitled to. So much has been written and said, and published respecting this trial, that it is scarcely possible to find an individual who has not already made himself acquainted or who mind is entirely unbiassed. I ask you to forget all that you have heard or read would perhaps be asking more than human nature is capable of performing. I shall be fully satisfied if you honestly endeavor to do that which is right and if you permit the prejudice which may influence your verdict and to pronounce that verdict according to the solemn oaths that you have taken, to the law of the land, and to the facts as they shall come before you. The first point which we make in our defence is, that on Friday the 5th of April, we shall show, that the death of Sarah Maria Cornell was not occasioned by suicide. Before I draw your attention to our own testimony, I would make a few remarks on that which has been produced by the government. I do not intend to go minutely into the present trial, or to follow the learned counsel in detail all the facts connected with so vast a mass of testimony. The learned Counsel after submitting and quoting authorities to show that the first step to be established by the government was that a murder had been committed, commenced the whole chain of circumstantial evidence brought for that purpose, and on its entire truth, rests its answer it. As we propose to give the concluding arguments on both sides, we proceed to the Counsel's examination of testimony for the Defence.

I shall now state the facts which we propose to prove in relation to the unfortunate girl whose death has given birth to this trial. Her guilt and her sufferings are now at an end and whatever she may have done in life she must now be an object of pity to all of us. She was once a member of the Church of Christ in Fall River, Lowell where she lived, after having been tried and convicted on accusation of lying and fornication, she was expelled. We shall prove that under the hope of forgiveness, she made confession of her conduct and was to be baptized—her sin to Mr. Avery was known only to God and herself. She was well known, and her confidential living been therefore refused she avowed her intention to revenge herself on Mr Avery. We will prove that for the very time of this expulsion from the Church and when Mr. Avery was only the living day to forgiven her sin, she was in a state of mental derangement—that she was affected with a great deal of grief—that she was in a state of mental derangement, and that whilst in full communion as a member of the Church and in constant attendance at prayer meetings she was in the habit of passing at once from the house of prayer to the doctor's shop to receive medicine to be used as a means to procure her miscarriage. We will show that on various occasions she threatened to commit suicide, and that she did actually attempt it—and that from her strange conduct and conversation, the appearance of her eyes and from other circumstances, we shall show that she was at times in a state of mental aberration for fourteen years. We will satisfy you that such was her character, and that Mr Avery knew it to be such.

When you are thus made acquainted with her real character, we shall proceed to prove to you that she was expelled from the Methodist Church, and that she was all the while contriving to be re-admitted by means of false certificates and her own forgeries. When you see all these things strongly fastening upon her character, to induce her feeling her threats against and personal security to Mr Avery I ask you gentlemen, whether you will not unhesitatingly say that of all human beings, the deceased was most likely to chose her career to such an act. I have to thought and I trust you will agree with me that a creature of a character so depraved, would not care about the disgrace of bearing a child. But if we satisfy you that she was at one time joyous and at another abandoned and vicious and that no reliance could be placed on her conjugal faith, we ask even for an hour, if we can prove to you a motive so powerfully strong as to induce such an argument must be.

We will next prove to you, gentlemen by the testimony of experienced Physicians, men on whose opinions the greatest dependence can be placed, that a fever of the type arrived at Fall River about the period of five months, at least, had elapsed, and probably much more, especially in a woman of this level description. I think we shall satisfy you that the children of women of bad fame of diseased women, and of those who indulge in promiscuous intercourse, are more liable to have the children of women of that the deceased at the time of her death must have been pregnant five months or more and that the women at the Thompson camp meeting remarked her pregnancy then. If these facts come before you you will I doubt not at once decide that Mr Avery could not have been the father of that child. We shall then prove the utter impossibility of Mr Avery having had connection with her on the evening deposed to by her brother-in-law. We shall prove that he was at one of the tents at candle light that he was in the congregation till the hour blew, that he slept with Mr Crandall, and that he went down to Providence the following morning. We shall prove where he was about during the whole camp meeting. I have heard the Counsel for the Government enquire from some of the witnesses whether they belonged to the Methodist Society as if such an attachment could make the testimony stronger or weaker. I am sorry that we will not believe the all those respectable individuals have come into the court to testify to that which is not true, or to assist in concealing a crime of so black a cast as that with which the prisoner at the bar stands accused. It has been insinuated that there have been certain prejudices at work to fill once the name of the prisoner. I will not believe it and you will demand to give equal credit to the testimony of every honest man to whatever sect he may belong or whatever his religious principles or tenets may be. On our parts we make no charge of sectarian persecution, we feel only that the public mind has been misdirected and that such information has been produced by the publication of truth and falsehood, that no person has been enabled to reason deliberately, or to arrive at the honest truth of this transaction. We will satisfy you that the venerable Minister of the Gospel that he has moved from place to place as circumstances with the Ministers of this Church—that wherever he has been his footsteps he has borne with him a character unimpeachable and unsullied and that he has no hesitancy to vouch of this deposition. If I succeed in showing his character to be such as I represent, strict in a case as critical as the present, it ought to be some protection to him. You will not readily believe that such a man can be guilty of wickedness so complicated and dreadful. He stands before you charged with seduction, with using his body of fice merely as a covering to actions the most corrupt, and lastly, with the crime of murder. But gentlemen, if I prove him to be such a man and such he will appear as I have represented, the very existence of that vast contrast in their characters, added to the fact that he was aware of it, would be sufficient to make any reasonable man doubt the possibility of his having held any connection with such a wretch.

One letter has been introduced and to have been delivered to the Engineer at Providence between the hours of 2 and 3 in the morning. We will produce the stage driver who carried Mr. Avery to Providence on the Monday of the first day's meeting, and who set him down, at Mr Jibson's. We will show that he returned to the meeting and then went to the evening meeting—that he remained during that meeting, and remained till it broke up after 9 o'clock—that he was back again at a quarter past 6, and remained there about half an hour. We will then prove that he was at Mr Jibson's when he remained and remained the hour of 3 that he was in the meeting house at noon, that during the whole of his sojourn at Providence he was in the presence of some most respectable men, and that he could not therefore have been the man who delivered that letter—and we will then lay the foundation to show that the prisoner could not have been the author of those that the prisoner could not have been proclaimed—we will show you that this very person has declared he could not positively say that the prisoner did deliver that letter to him—we will also show you that Crosstown, who has been called to testify that the prisoner passed the Howland's Ferry Bridge, on the 20th December, did not at Bristol declare that he was the man—and that previous to the Bristol examination he told a person named Duvall that he had twice seen Avery pass the bridge, and that it was not Avery who crossed the day alluded to. What reliance, Gentlemen of the Jury, is to be placed on testimony of this description in a matter of life and death? When you perceive such men partaking of the raging fever which has spread itself over the entire District of Fall River, will you not be alarmed at the very idea of judging a man on such deposition? Have you not traced the fever?—have you not seen its evil effects on the witnesses who have been brought before you? Have you not heard the contradictions which some of them have uttered, and marked the manifest and irreparable feeling under which some of them have testified? (The learned Counsel here made some further allusions to individual testimony as given by Miss Hambley and Miss Norton, and proceeded.)

I believe I shall be able to satisfy you that their testimony has been picked out, not perhaps for the express purpose of perjury, but because the good people of Fall River have taken into their heads a belief that a murder has been committed by a Minister of the Gospel, and that he ought to be promptly and in any event, punished for the crime. I shall show you as plainly as any mathematical problem can demonstrate, the feeling under which many of these people have come into this Court. Their object is to satisfy the community in which they live, and they are weak enough to believe that community is desirous of seeing the prisoner hanged. Gentlemen of the Jury, suspicious circumstances and willing witnesses will hang any man. If you pronounce this individual guilty, and he shall suffer the ignominious punishment which such a verdict must impose, the time may come when some future generation will be as much ashamed of such an act on your part, as the people of Salem are now ashamed and sorry for the deep infatuation by whose blinding influence their forefathers were spell-bound, when they condemned to death the miserable beings whom they imagined to be witches. The delusion though not prevailing to the same degree, is of a similar character, and it is the unmerciful zeal of a whole community which has resolved that a murder has been committed, and every member of which is now putting a shoulder to the wheel in order to fix it on this individual. In many of these transactions the finger of Deity is clearly visible, and I believe that he has frustrated falsely, but under a false judgment. It is this judgment on which you are to rely. Is it safe that a man's life is to be taken from him on such a judgment, or under such circumstances? He, however, is a young and inexperienced man, and if he has been misled and misguided, he would not have ventured to press at himself here and disclose to facts so rashly as he has done. To the opinions which those two medical gentlemen have promulgated, and the judgment which they have so confidently given, are to be opposed the medical testimony which shall have since arisen. I trust that the gentlemen hear me when I speak, and when I express a hope that this trial may furnish to them a serious and lasting lesson, which shall exercise a beneficial influence on their conduct for the remainder of their lives.

I shall now touch lightly on the evidence which we expect to produce as to the actual movements of Mr Avery at the time of this transaction. We agree that he crossed the Ferry and say that he went to the coal mines—that he passed the Ferry house and that he was there he saw a man with a gun and a boy—and that after going some distance from the Island he came out into the main road, near the Union meeting house. Unfortunately for the prisoner every effort to trace out the man and the boy have been unavailing. The fact is, if the prisoner is not here to prove his innocence, it is for the Government to prove his guilt. We shall show you that the testimony of Sarah M. Jones as to the conversation with Mr Avery is not for relief on, and that she has given different versions of it. Mr. Jonathan Dwighton, Mr. Burton, gentlemen I don't know; near 8 when we breakfasted. I saw Mrs. Hamilton about the house before breakfast; we were making dresses that day; family did not breakfast in the same room in which we worked; Mrs. Hamilton sat by the side of Clough at breakfast; at breakfast he asked me if I would be helped to some fish, and he helped others likewise; he left the table, and I saw him no more until I found him in the front parlor, the room in which we were at work; he came in there about 8 o'clock, A. M.; Mrs. Hamilton came with me from breakfast room; Clough was there when we came in; while there he observed how green the grass is. The next I recollect was Mrs. Hamilton's little daughter on his lap; she has but one, about 8 years old; he was patting her on the cheek and conversing with her about her school lessons; he conversed with her about half an hour; her mother and her little girl were present; I was in the room for Mr. Clough; she did so, and invited Mr. Clough to play for her; he told her he never knew how; Mrs. Hamilton got up and went to the piano; Mr. C. asked Mrs. Hamilton if she had seen any thing of his note book; she told him where it was and he got it; he showed the book to Mrs. H.; it was letter paper with a blue cover, a few sheets; Mrs. Hamilton told Mr. Clough that her sister had to copy for her little daughter; her sister Anna she was called; Mr. Clough was reading; he was at work; Mr. Clough would copy them; he said he would; Mrs. Hamilton showed Mr. Clough what she wished copied; Mr. C. asked Mrs. Hamilton if it was necessary to copy all the notes that were in the book; she said she didn't know, she would ask Mr. Duncan; Mr. Duncan was expected next week; Clough said he would copy it another time; he afterwards asked Mrs. H. if she would accept the book for her little daughter; the question was put in a long and patient examination, was discharged by two as correct and intelligent men as ever discharged the responsible duties in the State of Rhode Island. They were no relogy from me. He was discharged on Monday, remained in Boston the whole of that day and of Tuesday, and on Wednesday he went to Boston. I will prove to you that threats were uttered against him that personal violence was loudly anticipated that he slept out of his house in consequence of the advice of his friends and he was in consequence of the advice of his friends, and he was in defiance only to the advice of those friends, who were alarmed for his safety, till the Court should meet in March when he might return and take his trial. We will prove that he was preparing for that trial and that he repeatedly expressed his anxiety for a fully contemplated and fixed upon. If I satisfy you of these facts, if I prove to you that he fled on the solicitation of his friends, not from a sense of his own guilt, not from the sting of his own conscience, but from a persecuting spirit, from the raging of the fearful and fearful spirit of an excited mob, you will then be enabled to form a just conception of the measure of that importance which ought to attach itself to the course he has adopted.

Gentlemen, I have now passed through the main points of our testimony, not, indeed, minutely, though sufficiently as for the purposes of an opening. I will now read some authorities connected with the subject of the medical examination. The counsel here read a number of passages from Ryan's Medical Jurisprudence, and Beck's do to show the difficulty of deciding between Suicide and Homicide in cases of suspension, and the extreme caution that should be used by physicians in forming their judgments in all cases of this description. The gentleman illustrated his positions by the very critical and important case of John Stringer, as reported in Philips Ev. p. 164.

The Attorney General also read some passages from Beck's Medical Jurisprudence on the appearances of wounds, rapidity of death, &c.

Since the above opening was in type, we find it impossible to insert, in this week's Evening Post, all the succeeding evidence elicited in defence of the prisoner, in consequence of the great space occupied by the exciting trial of Cornish, at Mount Holly. We proceed, however, to condense the most material points of the testimony in defence of Mr. Avery, carefully avoiding the omission of any thing which may serve to assist his case. Much of the evidence being only a voluminous reiteration of what has gone before, this system will be much more acceptable.

Dr. Graves, of Lowell, testified that he was employed by Miss Cornell, in the cure of *bad venereal*, she called seven times for the medicine; during her last visit, she talked much against Mr. Avery; she stated that a certain young man ought to pay her bill, for sickness, and desired Dr. G. to speak to him about it, which he did. She desired that her disease should not be made known to the Methodist church; repeated that she was a bright Christian, &c. Was not cured when she went away. The "certain young man" mentioned, was one who went to Methodist meeting with her, on the evening she first visited Dr. Graves. Dr. G. remarks, that in his last conversation with her, she appeared to be in a passion, or partially insane.

Several other witnesses, in defence of the prisoner, were examined; but as their testimony amounts to nearly the same as that given by Dr. Graves—and much of it, in our opinion, is totally unfit for the public eye—we dismiss its repetition. It proves conclusively, what has been proclaimed loudly by Mr. Avery's acquittal, that Miss Cornell was a wayward and corrupt woman—that she had illicit connection with many individuals—and that she often appeared insane. It is useless to reiterate evidence which all turns upon two clearly-proven points—especially as the trial has been concluded, and the prisoner set free.

SALEM.—John L. Brown, of Elyria, (Ohio,) debauched and destroyed his 16 year old sister, on the 17th ult. He left a wife and several children.

JOEL CLOUGH.

The above portrait of the murderer of Mrs. Hamilton, will be acknowledged by all who have seen the original, to be a very faithful and correct likeness. It was taken by an artist of distinguished reputation, who happened to be in court during the trial, from whose drawing this engraving is made. Notwithstanding the crowded state of our columns, we have been enabled to gratify our numerous readers with the portrait to day. It represents Clough in the exact posture he assumed in the bar during the trial, leaning on his left hand, in which he generally held his handkerchief. His eyes were mostly closed. We saw him in court the whole of several days, and confidently pronounce the likeness to be remarkably exact. This wretched young man is now twenty-eight years old, and his lovely victim was a year younger. He was born in Unity, New Hampshire, and has a mother and two brothers living, neither of whom attended his trial. We refer our readers to the details of the bloody deed, the whole of which will be found in our columns to day.

Reported for the Philadelphia Gazette and Sat. Evening Post

TRIAL OF CLOUGH

AT MOUNT HOLLY.

State of New Jersey } Indictment for the murder of Mary W. Hamilton.
vs.
Joel Clough.

On Friday afternoon the Attorney General opened the case to the jury, detailing the evidence he should produce on behalf of the state, and reciting the most prominent features of the bloody deed, closing with an eulogium on the virtues and misfortunes of the deceased.

Mary Imlay, sworn, (the first witness called.) I know Joel Clough, (turning round and looking the prisoner full in the face, by direction of the court; the prisoner bowed head in sorrowful recognition;) I first knew him at Thompson's in Bordentown, about two years ago. He boarded at Mrs. Longstreth's; I was there part of the time; on Tuesday, before this occurrence, I went to live there; Clough was not there when I went; I first saw him there the Thursday next after I went there, this occurrence took place on Saturday; can't say on what day of the month, forepart of April; Mr. Clough breakfasted with the family that morning, the company were Mrs. Stewart, Jane Doughten, Mr. Burton, gentlemen I don't know; near 8 when we breakfasted. I saw Mrs. Hamilton about the house before breakfast; we were making dresses that day; family did not breakfast in the same room in which we worked; Mrs. Hamilton sat by the side of Clough at breakfast; at breakfast he asked me if I would be helped to some fish, and he helped others likewise; he left the table, and I saw him no more until I found him in the front parlor, the room in which we were at work; he came in there about 8 o'clock, A. M.; Mrs. Hamilton came with me from breakfast room; Clough was there when we came in; while there he observed how green the grass is. The next I recollect was Mrs. Hamilton's little daughter on his lap; she has but one, about 8 years old; he was patting her on the cheek and conversing with her about her school lessons; he conversed with her about half an hour; her mother and her little girl were present; I was in the room for Mr. Clough; she did so, and invited Mr. Clough to play for her; he told her he never knew how; Mrs. Hamilton got up and went to the piano; Mr. C. asked Mrs. Hamilton if she had seen any thing of his note book; she told him where it was and he got it; he showed the book to Mrs. H.; it was letter paper with a blue cover, a few sheets; Mrs. Hamilton told Mr. Clough that her sister had to copy for her little daughter; her sister Anna she was called; Mr. Clough was reading; he was at work; Mr. Clough would copy them; he said he would; Mrs. Hamilton showed Mr. Clough what she wished copied; Mr. C. asked Mrs. Hamilton if it was necessary to copy all the notes that were in the book; she said she didn't know, she would ask Mr. Duncan; Mr. Duncan was expected next week; Clough said he would copy it another time; he afterwards asked Mrs. H. if she would accept the book for her little daughter; the question was put in a long and patient examination, was discharged by two as correct and intelligent men as ever discharged the responsible duties in the State of Rhode Island. They were no relogy from me. He was discharged on Monday, remained in Boston the whole of that day and of Tuesday, and on Wednesday he went to Boston. I will prove to you that threats were uttered against him, that personal violence was loudly anticipated that he slept out of his house in consequence of the advice of his friends, and he was in defiance only to the advice of those friends, who were alarmed for his safety, till the Court should meet in March when he might return and take his trial. We will prove that he was preparing for that trial and that he repeatedly expressed his anxiety for a fully contemplated and fixed upon. If I satisfy you of these facts, if I prove to you that he fled on the solicitation of his friends, not from a sense of his own guilt, not from the sting of his own conscience, but from a persecuting spirit, from the raging of the fearful and fearful spirit of an excited mob, you will then be enabled to form a just conception of the measure of that importance which ought to attach itself to the course he has adopted.

Gentlemen, I have now passed through the main points of our testimony, not, indeed, minutely, though sufficiently as for the purposes of an opening. I will now read some authorities connected with the subject of the medical examination. The counsel here read a number of passages from Ryan's Medical Jurisprudence, and Beck's do to show the difficulty of deciding between Suicide and Homicide in cases of suspension, and the extreme caution that should be used by physicians in forming their judgments in all cases of this description. The gentleman illustrated his positions by the very critical and important case of John Stringer, as reported in Philips Ev. p. 164.

The Attorney General also read some passages from Beck's Medical Jurisprudence on the appearances of wounds, rapidity of death, &c.

Since the above opening was in type, we find it impossible to insert, in this week's Evening Post, all the succeeding evidence elicited in defence of the prisoner, in consequence of the great space occupied by the exciting trial of Cornish, at Mount Holly. We proceed, however, to condense the most material points of the testimony in defence of Mr. Avery, carefully avoiding the omission of any thing which may serve to assist his case. Much of the evidence being only a voluminous reiteration of what has gone before, this system will be much more acceptable.

Dr. Graves, of Lowell, testified that he was employed by Miss Cornell, in the cure of *bad venereal*, she called seven times for the medicine; during her last visit, she talked much against Mr. Avery; she stated that a certain young man ought to pay her bill, for sickness, and desired Dr. G. to speak to him about it, which he did. She desired that her disease should not be made known to the Methodist church; repeated that she was a bright Christian, &c. Was not cured when she went away. The "certain young man" mentioned, was one who went to Methodist meeting with her, on the evening she first visited Dr. Graves. Dr. G. remarks, that in his last conversation with her, she appeared to be in a passion, or partially insane.

Several other witnesses, in defence of the prisoner, were examined; but as their testimony amounts to nearly the same as that given by Dr. Graves—and much of it, in our opinion, is totally unfit for the public eye—we dismiss its repetition. It proves conclusively, what has been proclaimed loudly by Mr. Avery's acquittal, that Miss Cornell was a wayward and corrupt woman—that she had illicit connection with many individuals—and that she often appeared insane. It is useless to reiterate evidence which all turns upon two clearly-proven points—especially as the trial has been concluded, and the prisoner set free.

Sunday Morning, June 3, 1833.

Lake Doughten, sworn. Was at Mrs. Longstreth's April 6th, had been boarding there two weeks; on the 6th heard the screams of a lady up stairs; saw three men—Mr. Brown, Mr. Sigan, and Mr. Miller, (the two latter living in Trenton,)—run out of the bedroom up stairs; I following them; [confirms in addition to Mr. S. calling for pistols.] I returned and there saw no laudanum, but saw a vial labelled laudanum, in some one's hand, in Clough's room; it was empty, and the cork out; Clough made no attempt to get away; his shirt sleeve was covered with blood.

Henry Sigan, sworn—I saw the prisoner at Mrs. Longstreth's, on the 6th of April; hearing a scream, I followed Mr. Brown up stairs, accompanied by Mr. Miller; saw Clough and deceased as described by Mr. Brown; Clough had a dirk in his right hand, the blade being in her; he made three quick punches with it in her; I then went down stairs to arm myself with a club, and as I got down I heard deceased cry out to her mother; I ran to the stairs again, and saw deceased coming down; I caught her in my arms, brought her down, and delivered her to some one at the foot of the stairs; I then called for pistols and a constable, a pistol was brought, which I took and went up stairs; found the dirk in the entry, and Clough lying on his bed; went into his room and staid until others came; while deceased and Clough were on the floor together, he said to her, "Will you? Will you?" Heard nothing else said by either. When I went into Clough's room some one brought up something for him to take, as it was expected he had taken laudanum.

Cross-examined by Mr. Brown—I saw no bottle in his room; a person told Clough to take some medicine, which was in a cup he had; can't say whether Clough took the medicine; when I saw him in the entry with deceased, his face was very pale, and his lips very blue.

Eliza Applegate, sworn—I lived at Mrs. Longstreth's, on 6th of April last; saw deceased go up stairs about twelve that morning, and heard her call Jane to come down and set the table; in about four minutes I heard deceased scream, I standing in the kitchen door at the time; she was up stairs; I started to go up, and got about half way up, when some one caught hold of me and led me down; I did not again attempt to go up; I next saw deceased at the head of the stairs coming down, saying, "Oh! Clough has killed me!" Saw her when she met her mother at the stairs, when she fell into her arms, saying, [as stated by several preceding witnesses; also confirms the particulars of death of the deceased in a very few minutes.]

Cross-examined by Mr. Brown—The prisoner did not appear to be very well for some time previous to that morning; his general conduct was mild and kind, though he was not more attentive to the family than the other boarders.

Hannah Herbert, sworn—was at Mrs. Longstreth's on the 6th of April, after the death of Mrs. Hamilton; assisted to undress and lay out deceased. [The clothes of deceased were produced and identified by the witness. In the gown were seven holes—the corset were deluged in blood, and had seven holes corresponding with those in the gown, all of which were in the immediate vicinity of the left breast.] When I took the dress off, there were wounds in the body corresponding with them. The doctor came in before deceased was laid out.

Joseph H. Cook, affirmed—I am a physician, examined deceased after death. I found ten deep wounds or stabs in the body; one was in the left arm, one in the shoulder blade to the bone, one in the seventh rib, fracturing it, the remaining seven had penetrated into the left lung between the third and sixth ribs, three of which had gone through and penetrated into the heart; the wounds were several other small punctures, four or five in number, and a long gash, caused by a glancing instrument; the left cavity of the chest was filled with blood; any one of the three wounds in the heart must certainly have produced death; the dirk must have gone in to the very hilt; no doubt but these wounds produced the death of Mrs. Hamilton. [Dr. Geo. S. Duer, who assisted in the examination of the body, confirmed all the above particulars as related by Dr. Cook.]

MOUNT HOLLY

...ed." Mr. B. said he was his mother was. He said in Orleans Co. N. York. Mr. B. then asked his mother's name. He told him it was Joanna Clough. After feeling his pulse he said he was not so far gone but what he could be brought to. He went for some medicine and water, and would be forced down him, which was done. When carried him down stairs into the yard he refused to walk, till we dragged him some distance, as it was the Doctor's orders to keep him moving. When he let the medicine operate, afterwards he walked well enough. We then sent for more medicine, he asked if it was poison, he was told it was, and he then took it at once. While we were walking him, he asked of Mrs. Hamilton was dead. I told him she was. He asked me if she spoke after she was stabbed. I told him she did. He wanted to know what she said. I told him she told her mother the cause of his wound. He wanted to know what it was. I told her. He wanted to know what I came here for. I told him because she wouldn't consent to have him. He then said it was not so. I told him it would not be possible that a woman would say that with her last dying words. He said that nothing of the kind passed between them. George Clift then asked him how in the name of God he came to do it then. He then said he would tell that at some future time; told him to look at the blood on his hand; there was blood on the inside and out; he then raised his arm and said "Reeve, that's an honorable arm." which expression he repeated; I asked him if he was sensible of what he was doing; he said he was perfectly aware of what he was doing; he said that he expected to suffer by the laws of his country. We then took him and let him sit down at the side of the barn, at his request. When the sheriff arrived to take him, he wanted to know what kind of accommodation he should have in prison—whether he would have straw to sleep on. He spoke to several—to every one that he knew. When my mother said his neck would have to suffer for it, he turned up his eyes and said "Madam, I am perfectly aware of all that;" but he took no notice of what Mr. Longstreth said.

Cross Examined.—Have been acquainted with Clough two years; he always appeared attentive to Mrs. H.'s family; have frequently seen him sitting with the family; he was a man of moderate and mild disposition, and much of a gentleman in his manners.—We gave him the medicine because we thought he had laudanum in him; there was a val standing on the table with 6 or 8 drops in it. He said there was no occasion for the emetic, as he had not taken near the quantity of laudanum we thought he had; that he had nothing in him to injure him, or kill him.

Joseph W. Allen, sworn.—Saw Clough in the yard about 4 o'clock; he was walking with Dr. Cook; asked me if Mr. Thompson's family had heard of it; I answered, yes; I then told him he had got himself in a bad scrape, and it would cost him his life. He said he little thought in the morning that he could not control his passions better, but that he had cause. He then asked me if I thought money, honor, character or credit could save him; I told him his character was gone; that there was but little chance for him. He then asked me where Mrs. Hamilton lay; if she was dead, and if he could be permitted to see her. I told him he could not. He said sometime afterwards that he felt very bad from the effects of the laudanum.

Cross-examined—I was quite intimate with Clough; he was gentlemanly in his manners; I never saw him excited but once, then he had cause. I never saw any particular attentions to Mrs. Hamilton.

John L. M'Knight, sworn—Was at the house a little after 12 o'clock; before Mrs. H.'s death saw her sitting on the floor supported by her friends; was then apparently drawing her last breath; went out and was followed by Mrs. Longstreth, crying what should she do, if she must die? I left her in another room and requested some woman o stay with her. I then went to the room where Clough was lying on the bed; Mr. Sloan was by him holding a cup, who said he was giving him an emetic, as he had taken laudanum.—The prisoner threw his head about and kept his teeth closed. After he was taken into the yard he saw me and repeated I would sit down with him. Afterwards walked to a fence and had some private conversation with the prisoner, who writhed his wrist and said: "a man must have strong causes to bring his mind to commit such an act."—[I now heard his hand in his pocket, and talk of his having money.] After a few minutes, he asked if she was really dead; I told him "yes; she must be quite dead." He shed tears, and supposed it must be so, as he was calm when he did it. I told him he had committed a horrible act; and he had better not assign any other causes than had gone to the world; any other would lessen the sympathy of the public for him. He asked if there were the causes; I said Mrs. Longstreth had stated it to be because she would not consent to have him; he wrung his arm and said, she must not say so. I asked him how much laudanum he had taken; he said nearly an ounce; but it had no effect on him. I asked him how many times he had stabbed her; he said, *seven times*. I thought he was not under the effects of laudanum at the time.

[This closed the proceedings of Monday.]

TUESDAY MORNING, June 4th, 1833.

John C. M'Knight's cross examination continued.—Clough observed to me while in the garden, that he had been intimate with Mrs. Hamilton. The intimacy commenced shortly after the death of her husband. Had visited her friends in Philadelphia, with her. He then asked if money would be of any service to him, I told him I thought not. He said he was *willing to submit to the law and be hung, if it was thought right.*

Joshua Hollingshead, sheriff, sworn—Received the prisoner from Bordentown to Mount Holly. I said but little to him on the journey. The prisoner "hoped he had taken innocent blood, but feared he had not." Before he started, some person asked him what he thought would become of him; he said he was "aware of all the consequences that would follow."

Willet A. Harrison, affirmed. Was with the defendant on the way to prison, who said that "Clough was pleasantly passing together one evening before, that he had no more idea, at that time, of his committing this act, than either of us in the barouche." He alluded to the beauty of the country along the road. The prisoner appeared very much depressed at times. Conversed very little, but was perfectly connected. He appeared occasionally to be in great agony and distress.

Joseph B. Sims, affirmed. I entered the house about one o'clock, immediately before the death of Mrs. Hamilton; witnessed her last breath a few minutes after. Then I went up to Clough's room; he lay on his back, on the bed. I asked him how it was possible he could commit such an act; he told me to come in and hear the words of a dying man. He then asked me, "is she dead?" I answered that she was. As I answered him, he put his hand on his breast, and said, "the Lord have mercy upon my soul." I sat down by his bedside, and took hold of his hands. (Confirms the relation of the minature.) When I asked him why he thought he was going to die so soon, he pointed with his right hand to a stand that stood near the bed; I saw a vial there, which, by the smell, had contained laudanum. As soon as I discovered it, I obtained some tartar emetic, dissolved it, and offered it to him. As he refused to take it when I put it to his lips, and told him it would do him good, we held him and forced down about one half of the contents of two grains. At my suggestion some persons then took him down into the yard, to keep him moving; where, after some time, I gave him ten grains more, at intervals.

Cross Examined. I have known the prisoner two years; have seen him and the deceased walking together. While lying on the bed, some of the bystanders seemed disposed to treat him not very politely; I appeared sometimes to be quite stupid, at others I thought he was *acting possum*; nothing like the appearance of alteration of mind struck me.

The prosecution here having rested its examination, Mr. Hazlehurst opened the defence in behalf of the prisoner, in a very neat and eloquent speech.

Charles L. Bartlett, sworn. I reside at Princeton, was acquainted with the prisoner from a child, at Unity, N. Hampshire. He had three or four brothers. His father was a farmer, a respectable man. Joel was a bright, active boy at school, warm temperament, rather independent. One of his brothers died there; he had been in the late war. Went to school with his brother Benjamin; have heard that he was at times deranged. Miss Allen, a cousin of Joel Clough, was for a long time deranged, or, as the people said there, she was bewitched. I am connected with the Theological Seminary, at Princeton—a student; came on Monday week to see the prisoner. Mr. Clough did not know of my residence at Princeton; he recognized me in the court room. Clough is about 28 years old.

George Lane, sworn. I live near Easton. I became acquainted with Mr. Clough in Nov. 1829. His character was that of an honest, industrious, temperate man, and very mild. It is customary with contractors to carry weapons of defence; men working on the canals are apt to be disorderly, which makes it necessary. I lived with C. all of one winter, 1830 and '31 at Easton. His character was considered very good.

Charles J. Bare, sworn. I reside near Easton, on the side the river. Became acquainted with prisoner last part of summer 1829; he was a sub-contractor on Western part of Morris canal, near my residence; was in my vicinity about about a year; he was considered a thriving young man. I found him prudent, polite, mild, temperate, and forbearing.

Henry J. Pyle, sworn.—I reside in Philadelphia, and have been acquainted with Clough about 12 months. I boarded at Mrs. Longstreth's 2 or 3 weeks, in June or July last. I thought Clough appeared to be ardently attached to Mrs. Hamilton, he paid considerable attention to her, always appeared to be anxious to be there she was. They have been at my house in Philadelphia together; we went to the theatre together; I thought his attentions were kindly received; much more kindly at some times than at others. We came home from the Theatre about 12 or 1; and they naught we stand at my house about an hour.

I have jested with her about her being married to Mr. C. she said I should be bridesmaid, (groomsman) when he married Clough. Mr. C. presented Mrs. Hamilton with an album. I asked her if a watch she wore did not once belong to Mr. Clough, she said it did; I told her that Clough thought a great deal of her; she said *she hoped he did, and every body else.* We have rode of us rode together, but I never saw them ride alone. I have seen them twice together in Philadelphia; I have not had bets on the result of this trial; I have not and that I would have to pay the lawyers because Clough had no money; have not attempted to speak to the jurors since this trial commenced; I have not said that Mrs. Hamilton, and Clough, stand at my house all night; might have said they left it together at 2 o'clock in the morning, after we returned from the theatre. I observed that Mrs. Hamilton, treated Clough better sometimes than at other times.

James Wallace, sworn.—Have known prisoner since 1829; he was mild and forbearing; about the 1st of March I observed a change in him; he had manifested more willingness to drink ardent spirits than I had ever known before; his mind appeared to be rather unsettled. I was with Mr. Clough on board the steam-boat coming from Albany to New York on Friday previous to this transaction. He manifested a disposition to drink spirits more than usual. I thought he was acting rather queerly. Mr. Clough was asked me, I observed, "Mr. Clough you must be beside yourself; it is not more than 3 minutes since you have been to that bar and drinked." After he had insisted on my drinking whiskey punch repeatedly, I put my hand on his breast and told him, (however improper it may appear to the court,) "Mr. Clough, dont know what the devil has got into you—you appear to be more like a crazy man than yourself." He said, "O no Wallace, I am glad to see you, and will bring you some whiskey punch, and he brought a waiter and two glasses to the side of my berth, where I was undressing. The next morning he did not seem natural to me, and I could not tell why he did'nt seem natural. He looked like a man who had been fatigued with traveling. His conduct would sometimes appear melancholy, dull, stupid, at other times he would appear cheerful. He appeared to be a very different man from what he had been.

Cross-examined.—I left New York on my return on Wednesday evening; on Tuesday about 10 A. M. I saw Mr. Clough at the police office in custody of an officer on a charge of taking some jewels from a girl or lady, if she might be called so, on the Thursday evening before. I believe the jewels were given up—the lady did not appear in prosecution, and Clough was discharged on Wednesday morning.—His watch, money and a set of jewellery he bought to present, Mrs. Hamilton, were taken from him and returned to him. He was to give them and $50 to Mr. Wiley, his counsel, to be released. Mr. Clough told me the circumstances; that he went to the theatre the Thursday evening before. He saw a young lady there, got a carriage and took her home. He was to stay with her that night. After being away half an hour, she came back and said she could not comply with her contract, but she would get another who would. She refused to return the money he had paid her, when he seized some of her jewellery, and took them away. [The court here interfered to prevent further particulars.]

Charles Green, sworn. [after some immaterial evidence.] Mrs Hamilton did not appear to be much attached to Clough. If she had answered me as she sometimes answered him, I should not have troubled her any more. She answered him in such a manner as to show she did not care for him. She would sometimes take no notice of him, and answer other persons. This was sometime last winter.

[Mr. Hazlehurst, the counsel of the prisoner, now proceeded to read a number of letters from Mr. Clough to Mrs. Hamilton. They expressed a devoted attachment, and anxious desire to be united to her in marriage; teeming also with constant complaints that his passion was disregarded, jealous suggestions and protestations of everlasting constancy and love if she would consent to the completion of their happiness.]

Mrs. Longstreth.—I have seen in my daughter's possession a part of the letters [just read] There was an interview between the prisoner and the deceased, at which it was settled that Mr. C. should desist from his attentions, and have all his letters returned to him—that he should henceforth be treated as the other boarders, and not annoy Mrs. H. with his pretensions.

The letters were given up to him some weeks before the disaster took place. He mentioned to me that he had given up all hopes of obtaining her affection; he respected the family and always spoke of Mr. Clough had demanded all his letters. From what he told me, I understood he was to write no more letters or pay further attentions. He invited her to go sleighing with him, which she refused, and afterwards went with other persons; he was much offended and complained; he appeared very angry; told Mrs. H. she had got into the wrong company. She answered it was nothing to him where she went or who she went with; he need not keep quarrelling with her so incessantly about it.

A few weeks before her death they went to a baptism; she walked there with him, and returned with Mr. Lippincott. He said a great many ill natured things on the subject, and kept up a constant jowering about it.

The general deportment and manner of Mr. Clough when first at my house, was mild and pleasant; latterly, saw him out of humour several times; he would talk very angry and cross; I had an interview with him respecting some intercourse with Mr. Wells; he said Mr. Wells had made him very angry, and if he had not been humble and made an ample acknowledgment, he would have killed him.

As it had been given in evidence by some of the witnesses, that Mrs Hamilton had accepted several presents from Mr. Clough, among which was a gold watch in exchange for an old silver watch, Mrs. Longstreth, after having verified the several letters from him, was asked by Mr. Southard, one of the counsel for the prosecution, if she had given her daughter money to pay for the difference in price of the watches. To this the counsel for the defendant objected, on the ground that it could not be considered legal evidence. The point was contested with great spirit and legal acumen by D. P. Brown and Samuel L. Southard, Esq., the "lions" of the opposing parties.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, June 6.

This morning, Mrs. Longstreth's testimony proceeded in continuation, in which she gave an affirmative answer to the question, and proceeded. The sleigh ride [alluded to before] was in March. There was a falling out between the parties, about the 22d of February, about going to the ball; they frequently had words. She observed to me that she did not wish to go with Mr. Clough alone; she went up stairs crying, and said she would not come down again that night; she was afterwards, however, induced to accompany Mr. Dayton to the ball. She always respected Mr. Clough, and wished to treat him as a friend, and as politely as she did the other boarders; but she wished to receive no attentions from him. Previous to this I did not observe that Clough was particularly cast down; he sometimes appeared cheerful and sometimes dull. He was a mild and moderate young man, *when in a good humor.* I do not recollect whether Mr. Clough's threats respecting Mr. Wells [that he would have killed him if he had not made an acknowledgment] was the result of jealousy. She never received Mr. Wells as a suitor; he was fond of chatting with her, and professed an attachment to her. I do not know that the attachment of Mr. Wells was so strong as to have caused him to take laudanum; I never heard of it. He left the house. I have heard Mrs. Hamilton assign as a reason for declining to appear in Mr. Clough's company, that there were reports of his paying attentions to her, when he knew there was nothing serious between them.

Capt. Richard Skippen, sworn. We employed Clough in April, 1831, as a superintendant of mason work, on the Camden and Amboy Rail Road; he continued in our employ till December last. I kept all the accounts of the company; I was paymaster. I have seen the prisoner much excited two or three times, but not more so than common with others. Contractors have many rough people to deal with. His general deportment was mild and moderate. The first year he was employed I had a very exalted opinion of him, but he did not maintain his character, in my estimation.—I reported him accordingly to the superintendant general. His accounts did not meet with my approbation; he deceived me grossly. He forfeited his word and honor to me. He did not keep a correct roll, but charged for more men than he had employed. I told him to select a day and I would pay his men myself. He selected Monday, but failed to bring his men, on the plea that he had himself paid them on Saturday, and had their receipts. [The examination was here interrupted and discontinued by the court, on the ground that evidence of that nature could not be admitted.]

Edward Martin, sworn. I had a conversation, about the last of March, with prisoner, respecting a watch; he told me he had *sold* Mrs. Hamilton a watch; that a watchmaker in Philadelphia, named Farr, had allowed him a certain amount on a silver watch, in part pay of a watch he then held in his hand, which I had seen him wear; that he had paid $40 for the one he had sold to Mrs. Hamilton, and the one he then had, cost him $65.

Cross Examined. I heard it reported at Centreville, that they *were married*, but had not heard reports at Bordentown, of such intention. After his return from New York, Mrs. Hamilton and myself remarked, at breakfast, a change in his appearance. Mrs. H.'s remark was, that he was tanned—my own, that he looked as if he had been on a spree. My remark was made to a gentleman at the others had left the table. I know nothing of his having made presents to Mrs. Hamilton. The general character of the intercourse between Mr. Clough and Mrs. Hamilton, was precisely the same as with the other boarders. I never observed in the behaviour of Mrs. H. any thing of a more marked kind than occurred with the others. Mr. Clough stated to me he had *sold* his watch to Mrs. Hamilton.

John Hopkins, sworn—I was acquainted with Joel Clough in 1826, in Connecticut; he was then a journeyman stone mason on the Farmington canal. His general character there was rather unfavourable than favourable. [When the question that elicited this answer was put, an animated debate took place, respecting whether it was to be considered evidence as to general or particular character, on which depended the issue, whether it was legal evidence or not.]

Court adjourned.

Afternoon Session. Clough's character during the whole of his residence in Connecticut was *very bad.* I had a dispute of a serious character with him; in my professional pursuit I was resisted with violence; it did not result in my dismissal. Before I left there he was placed in a situation a little more elevated—that of superintendant. I did not leave the work in consequence of the quarrel; a contractor had been removed and I was to fill his place. I went to New Haven to the southern division of the canal. I have spoken to Clough but once since that time.

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Charles L. Bartlett, sworn. I reside at Princeton, was acquainted with the prisoner from a child, at Unity, N. Hampshire. He had three or four brothers. His father was a farmer, a respectable man. Joel was a bright, active boy at school, warm temperament, rather independent. One of his brothers died there; he had been in the late war. Went to school with his brother Benjamin; have heard that he was at times deranged. Miss Allen, a cousin of Joel Clough, was for a long time deranged, or, as the people said there, she was bewitched. I am connected with the Theological Seminary, at Princeton—a student; came on Monday week to see the prisoner. Mr. Clough did not know of my residence at Princeton; he recognized me in the court room. Clough is about 28 years old.

George Lane, sworn. I live near Easton. I became acquainted with Mr. Clough in Nov. 1829. His character was that of an honest, industrious, temperate man, and very mild. It is customary with contractors to carry weapons of defence; men working on the canals are apt to be disorderly, which makes it necessary. I lived with C. all of one winter, 1830 and '31 at Easton. His character was considered very good.

Charles J. Bare, sworn. I reside near Easton, on the side the river. Became acquainted with prisoner last part of summer 1829; he was a sub-contractor on Western part of Morris canal, near my residence; was in my vicinity about about a year; he was considered a thriving young man. I found him prudent, polite, mild, temperate, and forbearing.

Henry J. Pyle, sworn.—I reside in Philadelphia, and have been acquainted with Clough about 12 months. I boarded at Mrs. Longstreth's 2 or 3 weeks, in June or July last. I thought Clough appeared to be ardently attached to Mrs. Hamilton, he paid considerable attention to her, always appeared to be anxious to be there she was. They have been at my house in Philadelphia together; we went to the theatre together; I thought his attentions were kindly received; much more kindly at some times than at others. We came home from the Theatre about 12 or 1; and they naught we stand at my house about an hour.

I have jested with her about her being married to Mr. C. she said I should be bridesmaid, (groomsman) when he married Clough. Mr. C. presented Mrs. Hamilton with an album. I asked her if a watch she wore did not once belong to Mr. Clough, she said it did; I told her that Clough thought a great deal of her; she said *she hoped he did, and every body else.* We have rode of us rode together, but I never saw them ride alone. I have seen them twice together in Philadelphia; I have not had bets on the result of this trial; I have not and that I would have to pay the lawyers because Clough had no money; have not attempted to speak to the jurors since this trial commenced; I have not said that Mrs. Hamilton, and Clough, stand at my house all night; might have said they left it together at 2 o'clock in the morning, after we returned from the theatre. I observed that Mrs. Hamilton, treated Clough better sometimes than at other times.

James Wallace, sworn.—Have known prisoner since 1829; he was mild and forbearing; about the 1st of March I observed a change in him; he had manifested more willingness to drink ardent spirits than I had ever known before; his mind appeared to be rather unsettled. I was with Mr. Clough on board the steam-boat coming from Albany to New York on Friday previous to this transaction. He manifested a disposition to drink spirits more than usual. I thought he was acting rather queerly. Mr. Clough was asked me, I observed, "Mr. Clough you must be beside yourself; it is not more than 3 minutes since you have been to that bar and drinked." After he had insisted on my drinking whiskey punch repeatedly, I put my hand on his breast and told him, (however improper it may appear to the court,) "Mr. Clough, dont know what the devil has got into you—you appear to be more like a crazy man than yourself." He said, "O no Wallace, I am glad to see you, and will bring you some whiskey punch, and he brought a waiter and two glasses to the side of my berth, where I was undressing. The next morning he did not seem natural to me, and I could not tell why he did'nt seem natural. He looked like a man who had been fatigued with traveling. His conduct would sometimes appear melancholy, dull, stupid, at other times he would appear cheerful. He appeared to be a very different man from what he had been.

Cross-examined.—I left New York on my return on Wednesday evening; on Tuesday about 10 A. M. I saw Mr. Clough at the police office in custody of an officer on a charge of taking some jewels from a girl or lady, if she might be called so, on the Thursday evening before. I believe the jewels were given up—the lady did not appear in prosecution, and Clough was discharged on Wednesday morning.—His watch, money and a set of jewellery he bought to present, Mrs. Hamilton, were taken from him and returned to him. He was to give them and $50 to Mr. Wiley, his counsel, to be released. Mr. Clough told me the circumstances; that he went to the theatre the Thursday evening before. He saw a young lady there, got a carriage and took her home. He was to stay with her that night. After being away half an hour, she came back and said she could not comply with her contract, but she would get another who would. She refused to return the money he had paid her, when he seized some of her jewellery, and took them away. [The court here interfered to prevent further particulars.]

Charles Green, sworn. [after some immaterial evidence.] Mrs Hamilton did not appear to be much attached to Clough. If she had answered me as she sometimes answered him, I should not have troubled her any more. She answered him in such a manner as to show she did not care for him. She would sometimes take no notice of him, and answer other persons. This was sometime last winter.

[Mr. Hazlehurst, the counsel of the prisoner, now proceeded to read a number of letters from Mr. Clough to Mrs. Hamilton. They expressed a devoted attachment, and anxious desire to be united to her in marriage; teeming also with constant complaints that his passion was disregarded, jealous suggestions and protestations of everlasting constancy and love if she would consent to the completion of their happiness.]

Mrs. Longstreth.—I have seen in my daughter's possession a part of the letters [just read] There was an interview between the prisoner and the deceased, at which it was settled that Mr. C. should desist from his attentions, and have all his letters returned to him—that he should henceforth be treated as the other boarders, and not annoy Mrs. H. with his pretensions.

The letters were given up to him some weeks before the disaster took place. He mentioned to me that he had given up all hopes of obtaining her affection; he respected the family and always spoke of Mr. Clough had demanded all his letters. From what he told me, I understood he was to write no more letters or pay further attentions. He invited her to go sleighing with him, which she refused, and afterwards went with other persons; he was much offended and complained; he appeared very angry; told Mrs. H. she had got into the wrong company. She answered it was nothing to him where she went or who she went with; he need not keep quarrelling with her so incessantly about it.

A few weeks before her death they went to a baptism; she walked there with him, and returned with Mr. Lippincott. He said a great many ill natured things on the subject, and kept up a constant jowering about it.

The general deportment and manner of Mr. Clough when first at my house, was mild and pleasant; latterly, saw him out of humour several times; he would talk very angry and cross; I had an interview with him respecting some intercourse with Mr. Wells; he said Mr. Wells had made him very angry, and if he had not been humble and made an ample acknowledgment, he would have killed him.

As it had been given in evidence by some of the witnesses, that Mrs Hamilton had accepted several presents from Mr. Clough, among which was a gold watch in exchange for an old silver watch, Mrs. Longstreth, after having verified the several letters from him, was asked by Mr. Southard, one of the counsel for the prosecution, if she had given her daughter money to pay for the difference in price of the watches. To this the counsel for the defendant objected, on the ground that it could not be considered legal evidence. The point was contested with great spirit and legal acumen by D. P. Brown and Samuel L. Southard, Esq., the "lions" of the opposing parties.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, June 6.

This morning, Mrs. Longstreth's testimony proceeded in continuation, in which she gave an affirmative answer to the question, and proceeded. The sleigh ride [alluded to before] was in March. There was a falling out between the parties, about the 22d of February, about going to the ball; they frequently had words. She observed to me that she did not wish to go with Mr. Clough alone; she went up stairs crying, and said she would not come down again that night; she was afterwards, however, induced to accompany Mr. Dayton to the ball. She always respected Mr. Clough, and wished to treat him as a friend, and as politely as she did the other boarders; but she wished to receive no attentions from him. Previous to this I did not observe that Clough was particularly cast down; he sometimes appeared cheerful and sometimes dull. He was a mild and moderate young man, *when in a good humor.* I do not recollect whether Mr. Clough's threats respecting Mr. Wells [that he would have killed him if he had not made an acknowledgment] was the result of jealousy. She never received Mr. Wells as a suitor; he was fond of chatting with her, and professed an attachment to her. I do not know that the attachment of Mr. Wells was so strong as to have caused him to take laudanum; I never heard of it. He left the house. I have heard Mrs. Hamilton assign as a reason for declining to appear in Mr. Clough's company, that there were reports of his paying attentions to her, when he knew there was nothing serious between them.

Capt. Richard Skippen, sworn. We employed Clough in April, 1831, as a superintendant of mason work, on the Camden and Amboy Rail Road; he continued in our employ till December last. I kept all the accounts of the company; I was paymaster. I have seen the prisoner much excited two or three times, but not more so than common with others. Contractors have many rough people to deal with. His general deportment was mild and moderate. The first year he was employed I had a very exalted opinion of him, but he did not maintain his character, in my estimation.—I reported him accordingly to the superintendant general. His accounts did not meet with my approbation; he deceived me grossly. He forfeited his word and honor to me. He did not keep a correct roll, but charged for more men than he had employed. I told him to select a day and I would pay his men myself. He selected Monday, but failed to bring his men, on the plea that he had himself paid them on Saturday, and had their receipts. [The examination was here interrupted and discontinued by the court, on the ground that evidence of that nature could not be admitted.]

Edward Martin, sworn. I had a conversation, about the last of March, with prisoner, respecting a watch; he told me he had *sold* Mrs. Hamilton a watch; that a watchmaker in Philadelphia, named Farr, had allowed him a certain amount on a silver watch, in part pay of a watch he then held in his hand, which I had seen him wear; that he had paid $40 for the one he had sold to Mrs. Hamilton, and the one he then had, cost him $65.

Cross Examined. I heard it reported at Centreville, that they *were married*, but had not heard reports at Bordentown, of such intention. After his return from New York, Mrs. Hamilton and myself remarked, at breakfast, a change in his appearance. Mrs. H.'s remark was, that he was tanned—my own, that he looked as if he had been on a spree. My remark was made to a gentleman at the others had left the table. I know nothing of his having made presents to Mrs. Hamilton. The general character of the intercourse between Mr. Clough and Mrs. Hamilton, was precisely the same as with the other boarders. I never observed in the behaviour of Mrs. H. any thing of a more marked kind than occurred with the others. Mr. Clough stated to me he had *sold* his watch to Mrs. Hamilton.

John Hopkins, sworn—I was acquainted with Joel Clough in 1826, in Connecticut; he was then a journeyman stone mason on the Farmington canal. His general character there was rather unfavourable than favourable. [When the question that elicited this answer was put, an animated debate took place, respecting whether it was to be considered evidence as to general or particular character, on which depended the issue, whether it was legal evidence or not.]

Court adjourned.

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A FOUR FOOT SOLDIER

The following touching incident, delivered before a company of volunteer soldiers, during our revolutionary struggle, upon the eve of their going "forth to glorious war," was calculated to inspire them with fortitude, strength and courage:—"Mine friends, you have you come here, you was poor, and now, thanks, you is proud: and you gotten on your uniform, and den you look like a dong's upon an hog's pack; now mine friends let me tell you dis, a man is a man if he's no bigger as my dumb. Ven Tavid went out to fight mit Goliah he took nothing ed him put one sling; now don't mistake me, mine friends, it was not a sun sling, no, now a gun sling, no, not a mint water sling; no, it was a sling made out an hickory stick. Now ven Goliah seen Tavid coming, he says, "you little damps scoundrel, does you come to fight me?" I will give you to the pirds of the fielt, and de peasts of the air! Tavid says, "Goliah, Goliah, the race is not always mit the shwift, nor ish the battle mit the strong, and a man is a man if he's no pigger as my dumb." So Tavid he fixes a stchone in his sling, and he drows it at Goliah, and knocks him rite in the vorehead, and den Tavid takes Goliah's swort, and cuts off his head—and den all the pretty ganals comes out, and strewed flowers in his way, and sung, "Said is a great man, ven he has kilt his thousands, put Tavid is greater as he, vot he has kilt Goliah." Now, mine friends, when you come out to fight mit the tamps British, remember what I dell you, dat a man is a man, if he's no pigger as my dumb.

Poor Laurence.—A friend who was amusing himself by examining the monuments in a stone-cutter's yard, at the South Ford, a short time since, was so much pleased with an epitaph on a grave stone, ordered by a person residing at the East, that he has communicated to us the four last lines, containing a very happy alteration, or amendment, or improvement, of Pope, whose beautiful epitaph on Mrs. Corbet, as the reader remembers, ends thus:

So unaffected, so composed a mind—
So firm, yet soft—so strong, yet so refined—
Heaven, as its purest gold, by tortures tried—
The saint sustained it, but the woman died.

Our eastern poet had borrowed the three first lines, but discarded the fourth, substituting another, more intelligible and elegant, as apparent by the following version:

So unaffected, so composed a mind—
So firm, yet soft—so strong, yet so refined—
Heaven, as its purest gold, by tortures tried—
I mourn my loss, but my wife she died.

The stone-cutter, who is one of our most respectable mechanics, and highly reverenced "Pope's Works," could not endure the mutilation, and exerted all his powers of eloquence to prevent it, but to no purpose. No alteration, no play. The grave stone was "made to order."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Dramatic Incident in Real Life.—His Lordship's (the Marquis of Exeter) first marriage had been unfortunate, and he seemed now at least singular. Disturbed in mind at the unhappy result of his union, he had retired to a farm-house near Shrewsbury, where he lived recluse, and secluded himself in rural musings. His command of money, and his want of employment, at least, set the busy gossips of the neighborhood at conjecture, and inferences were drawn not very favourable to his character, and sources of indulgent support. At last, his best thought of cutting his acquaintance, partly on this score, and partly because the neighbourhood began to think him attached to his daughter. "Her," replied the noble recluse, "what would you say, if I really loved Sarah Higgins, and married her?" This altered the case. The wedding was agreed upon, the parties repaired to Brighley, and until they arrived at the splendid palace of the Caesis, Sarah Higgins had no idea that she was to be the Marchioness of Exeter.—*Life of Sir Thomas Lawrence.* The word matrimonia seems to have been written by mistake, since the dared of Shrewsbury was the second wife of the earl of Bedford, as the author himself tells us, was created a Marquis while Sir Thomas Lawrence was engaged in painting the portrait of the third wife.—*Tatler.*

From Bell's London Weekly Messenger.

LONDON THEATRICALS.

Covent Garden.—Having seen Mr. Hackett at Drury Lane Theatre, where he appeared in the character of a thorough Yankee, our recollection of the inimitable humour which Matthews threw into his Jonathan were so fresh, that we, like the Athenians of old, according to Æsop, preferred the imitative speak of the actor to the genuine grant of the real picker, and set down Mr. Hackett's American as a dull mere matter of fact sort of person. But Mr. Hackett, on Saturday night last made his appearance on a character quite original, and which he made his own. *Named Wildfire in The Kentuckian*, a bold vigorous impression from the stamp of nature, with all the fire and spirit of the West Indian character, the habits of the backwoodsman, the roving propensity of the Indian, the courage of a lion, and the tender of a Gascon. To a Kentuckian the province of Kentucky is the metropolis of the world, a Kentuckian the only real kind of the creation, and the greatest of men, and he himself the greatest of Kentuckians. A Gascon declared that the beds in his castle were stuffed with the whiskers of the enemies he had slain, but the Kentuckian avows that he struck a "stranger" such a blow that the man disappeared, and all that was left of him was "a grease spot on the floor." The Kentuckian can "whip his weight in wild cats, dive deeper, stop under longer, and come up dryer, than any man in the States." Ask him about the country, and he tells you the soil is so rich that corn grows as fast as we all so over. He himself "is half horse, half alligator, with the spice of the steamboat," and his pony will "run a race against a paddock with a flash of lightening." Nay, more, "I one day saw a thunder storm coming on about three yards behind me. I put spurs to my horse, and away we went full gallop—my mane and the shower, and after a ride of twelve miles I had just got to the stable door as the shower wetted the tip of her tail." Such is the character of the Kentuckian, and well did Mr. Hackett represent it. He looked frank, generous and free—honest, upright and direct—right, and he himself says, like a man who "always goes the whole hog." There was a smack of humour, a relish, a novelty about his character, which we much enjoyed after the languing repetition of the same tiresome sentimental ploughboys, lovesick farmers, silly foppish gentlemen, and lounging fools, with which our stage is indeed. This is an original character, but to enjoy it properly requires some but not a quaintness with the Kentuckian manners and character, that is to be met with in an English audience.

We hope soon to see some American Simeon or Fielding arise to preserve to us the natural peculiarities of their country before all humor has been evaporated by the slumber of refinement. America abounds in originality—the bold impress of nature. In many parts of that country the elements of society have just been thrown together, and the various atoms have not been moulded into that politeness and sameness which so generally pervades all Europe. It is interesting to the observer of human nature. The force with which the character of Natural Wildfire has been let in like a figure by Teniers into a water color painting, is a just affair—he laugh at Mrs. Trollope is only a sneer, and we much wished Mrs. Gibbs had fallen into better hands for she could have acted the character well. There was one good scene, (I wished it was Mrs. Trollope) where Wildfire is mistaken for a bailiff, and he is forcibly kept from his prey by his friends, who are anxious to prevent his "Schlamp" of a debtor from at five hundred dollars per head." The Colonel, imagining the wishes to marry him, orders a covered wagon, hangs in a parson, and comes to carry he off to the backwoods by a *coup de main*. In another scene, having been challenged by some foppish English traveller to fight a duel, he appears dressed like Robinson Crusoe, or his hunting shirt, with a rifle on each shoulder, and insists on settling the affair at once. The fellow gets off by a good joke. And, being asked the cause of his quarrel, he says, "I was a-sitting quietly on a stump, when the fellow came and called me to the office." The Kentucky Colonel demands "Do you want me to stream my rifle?" Mr. Hackett completed his reputation as an actor in this performance of a character. The Editor of the Literary Gazette has kindly supplied our memory with the following specimens of Kentucky, from this farce:

I can out-talk any man in the United States, and give him hard at least's stack.

I have had a speech in wish three six months.

I am all hominose, but my head, and that's again Injun.

Double patriots are trumpers—they lodge a ball in a man's body, and would his lodings a rifle now, which is clean through and no mistake.

Stranger, I'll bet you 500 dollars, I bite you between your eyes without touching your nose.

Dade, don't you know I can out-eat any man in the States? I wish had stand till I mined my rock-chuck, I have swallowed him whole.

You are like a new pen, and I'll use you up to the stump.

Stranger, if you think to run me, you may as well now up the Falls of Niagara in a fish kettle, with a crow bar for an oar.

I say, stranger, if you try to get through that cre-sand back, I guess you'll burst your boiler.

Yaous, thy name is woman—that's Shakspeare, and he's a screamer.

Hold pole through a crab-apple orchard on a flash of lightening.

No, stage, if you keep your mouth so wide open, I guess you'll sunburn your teeth.

My father can whip any man in Kentuck, and I—I can whip his father.

I am as lean as a wild cat. I was in a menagerie once, stranger, and I took a your wild cats grinning look here, says I, and I gave one of 'em a look, and he turned on his back and died.

I never owned a nigger, but borrowed one once, he'd a lower and a upper, the lower nigger, but the upper left him, he was so imitation lazy he wouldn't snake.

If you plant a crow bar over night in Kentuck, it will sprout temperny onbiness morning.

Come on some more, 50 horse power.

I am warm-time, easy. I be intoxicatingly enthusiastic.

Stick me into a spit hog for a wedge.

Brown, in his sketches, says that a large otter, (it with the dormouse), had been found wedged in tread in a lady for three weeks. At length he became so weak as to be placed on a bed, where he remained three days in a dying situation. After a short absence, the lady, on re-entering the room, observed him fix his eyes attentively on her, and make an effort to crawl across the bed towards her. This he accomplished, evidently for the sole purpose of licking her hands, which having done, he expired without a groan. "I am," says Mr. Brown, "so convinced that the animal was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and that this was a last forcible effort to express his gratitude for the care taken of him, as I am of my own existence; and had I witnessed the proof of excellence alone, I should think a life devoted to the welfare of the condition of dogs far too little for their deserts."

SAYS LOVE.

The following extract from this highly interesting work, will show the singular manner in which Congress became acquainted with the views of the French government in relation to the affairs of this country in 1775.

America had commenced a contest for the preservation of her liberties, trusting solely to the goodness of her cause, and her own courage and patriotism; and probably without the most remote expectation of foreign aid; nor was it easy, in the existing state of Europe, to devise from what quarter such aid could possibly be derived. A singular occurrence, however, soon took place, that excited a gleam of hope, that in the approaching struggle the colonies would not be wholly left to their own unassisted efforts. Mr. Jay used to relate the following anecdote.

Some time in the course of this year, probably about the month of November, Congress was informed that a foreigner was then in Philadelphia, who was desirous of making to them an important and confidential communication. This intimation having been several times repeated, a committee consisting of Mr. Jay, Dr. Franklin, and Mr. Jefferson was appointed to hear what the foreigner had to say. These gentlemen agreed to meet him at one of the committee rooms in Carpenter's Hall. At the time appointed they were there, and found already arrived an elderly lame gentleman, having the appearance of an old wounded French officer. They told him they were authorized to receive his communication; upon which he said that his Most Christian Majesty had heard with pleasure of the exertions made by the American colonies in defence of their rights and privileges; that his majesty wished them success, and would, whenever it should be necessary, manifest more openly his friendly sentiments towards them. The committee requested to know his authority for giving these assurances. He answered only by drawing his hand across his throat, and saying, "Gentlemen, I shall take care of my head." They then asked what demonstrations of friendship they might expect from the King of France. "Gentlemen," answered the foreigner, "if you want arms, you shall have them; if you want ammunition, you shall have it; if you want money, you shall have it." The committee observed that these assurances were indeed important, but again desired to know by what authority they were made. "Gentlemen," said he, repeating his former gesture, "I shall take care of my head;" and this was the only answer they could obtain from him. He was seen in Philadelphia no more. It was the opinion of the committee that he was a secret agent of the French court, directed to give these indirect assurances, but in such a manner that he might be disavowed if necessary. Mr. Jay stated that his communications were not without their effect on the proceedings of this Congress. This remark probably related to the appointment, on the 29th of November, of a secret committee, including Mr. Jay, for corresponding "with the friends of America, in Great Britain, Ireland, and *other parts of the world.*"

PROVERBS

A bad workman quarrels with his tools,
Be always at leisure to do good.
Change seldom, for changes are inconvenient.
Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves.
Enough is as good as a feast.
Favour is deceitful, and beauty passeth away.
God helps those who help themselves.
He doubles his gift who gives in time.
Discretion is the soul of valour.
Jest not sharp edged, often prove serious injuries.
Kindness is lost upon an ungrateful man.
Lean liberty is better than fat slavery.
Make not a jest at another's infirmities.
Never sound the trumpet of your own fame.
Of all prodigality that of time is the worst.
Pardon others often, thyself seldom.
Quick believers need broad shoulders.
Ready promises by performances.
Sin weighs down the world, but virtue lighter.
That is gold which is worth gold.
Undeserved needs defy fortune.
Valour can do but little without discretion.
Weigh right if you sell dear.

Mr. *Peacock* has taken the Catskill *Mountain House.*

He "can a *tale sahd*"
Or bak'd and toasted, stew'd and toasted,
To those who would enjoy sigh life
Above the jarring world.

From the Boston Transcript

Go ahead.—The following is the superscription of a letter which passed through our Post office recently, on its way to Canada, and will no doubt be duly received, provided John goes the could asked for:

Johnson and three boots the cents Eye, and
To one Sarah Stevens,
To Derby Line, without delay,
Between Vermont and Canada;
From Derby Mine, if John Bull will
Carry me safely to Georgeville,
Four and half pence will I engage
He shall receive from Gotham Page;
And if and Page will not come,
I'll stay in Georgeville till I die.

During the severe weather in the first week in February, 1811, or 1812, an aged house dog, overcome with years and infirmity, took up his quarters in an old outhouse. A young dog was observed to carry off part of his food; and, on being watched, it was found that he had carried it nearly one hundred yards to the old dog, and carefully placed it under his nose, so that he could not even have to move to it.

Rural Economist.

German Method of making Flowers grow in the Winter.—We saw off such a bunch of any shrub as will answer our purpose, and then lay it flat an hour or two in a running stream, if we can find one. The object of this is to get the ice from the bark and off the buds. It is afterwards carried into our warm rooms and fixed upright in a wooden box, or tub containing water. Each burst time it then added to the water and allowed to stand a few days, when it is taken out, the water renewed, and water added, with which a small quantity of vitriol is mixed to prevent its putrifying. In the course of some time the blossoms begin to make their appearance, and afterwards the leaves. If more time be added, the process is quickened, while if it be not used at all, the process is retarded and the leaves appear before the blossoms.

Cursory Rules.—The bark of the chestnut tree contains more an inch running matter as rank back, and nearly more as much colouring substance—chestnut back is to that of Campeachy logwood, exactly as 1000 to 1. Leather prepared with this substance is more firm and sound, and yet more supple. The bark is the best substance for making ink, mixed with iron it becomes a blue black. The liquor drawn from the bark appears blue, and is very astringent, but it gives no paper the finest black. It dying it has a greater affinity to wool than sumack and gall nuts. The color obtained from this substance is unchangeable by air and light.

Pruning.—In pruning young plum and cherry trees never cut away the stems, as these produce the fruit. With peaches reverse the order, and cut away the old wood, and towards the most thrifty shoots as these produce the finest sized peaches. Unlike many other kinds of fruit, the finest fruit will be found upon strong shoots of the preceding year's growth. In many seasons such shoots may be shortened to advantage, and after the outside has ceased to elongate them, the wounded cross should be picked and forty times used where too much wound.—*Genesee Farmer.*

From the Genesee Farmer.

Peas.—As all kinds of seeds and grain have a tendency to degenerate which sown or planted a number of years in the same farm, (these particular pains are taken to keep the seed pure and clean), it is the duty of every farmer to take the utmost care and pains to prevent the degeneracy of his seed, as it unfortunately has a tendency to degenerate. There is no seed that I am acquainted with that will degenerate more rapidly than Peas. The process that I have pursued for many years with my seed peas, is simply sifting them in a sieve that will let through the small peas and the small seeds of every description, and save the largest and best of the peas for seed. By the means, my peas have improved at least twenty fourfold cent in quality. I think it answers all the purpose of washing, to clean them of the bugs. By sifting them the bug or not is shaken out of the peas and left with the husk, which is given to the hogs. I made my seed by taking the best ears of the leading pod, and making a back of clapboards of such size as just to admit the ears, then placed small clears on the inside of the bottom of the box, so as to hold the ears in. By this means the ears can be taken out at pleasure, and the box saved for another year.

L. COUCH.

Hume, Mass. 1833.

AXIOMS IN VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY.

The roots are formed by the descending and dividing fibres of the stems.

The functions of the root are to fix plants in the earth, and to absorb nutrient food.

This absorption takes place almost exclusively by the extremities, which consist of a mass of cellular tissue, lying on a comparatively large portion of woody fibre, in the middle of which is placed a bundle of ducts.

The sap is produced by the successive development of leaf buds, which elongate in opposite directions, up and down.

The annular increase is made below a branch of an exogenous growing by addition on the outside of the wood plant, the open layer of the woody fibre, in part, the inner layer of the bark, in part, the cellular tissue in the same number in diameter, for part below does not.

It is against be made round the back, below a branch, the part above the ligature swells, that below it does not swell.

Therefore, the matter which causes the increase of exogenous plants is descending downwards.

If a growing branch is cut through below a leaf bud, that branch never increases in diameter between the section and the first leaf bud below it.

The diameter of all exogenous stems, increases in proportion to the number of leaf buds that are developed.

The greater the number of leaf buds above a given part, the greater the diameter of that part, and vice versa.

In the spring, the newly formed wood is to be traced to the form of fibres descending from the leaf buds, that which is most newly formed lying on the outside, and proceeding from the most newly developed leaf buds.

Therefore, the descending matter, by successive additions of which exogenous plants increase in diameter, proceeds from the leaf buds.

Their elongation upwards gives rise to new axis, with the appendages of the stem; their elongation downwards, increases the diameter of that part of the stem which pre-existed and produced them.—*Loudon's Journal of Botany.*

People's Line.

THE beautiful phrenomen Cor'ch'ch'ch'ch'ch'ch'ch'ch'ch' every hour, on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, a distance of 2 miles, to the Schuylkill where the great bridge is now building, and back, passing regular stopping stations, leaving Philadelphia from John Hayes's Farmers hotel, Red Rose Inn, Market, between 7 and 8 o'clock, on the west side. They stop regular to take in or let off passengers at the Farmers Hotel, Red Rose Hotel, immediately back of the Fair Mount Water Works, Peale's Garden and at the Fountain Green Hotel, near the Bridge. Passengers to Fair Mount will find it perfectly safe, and very cheap, and up to Fountain Green Hotel, or Bridge, 12½ cents. The omnibus are respectfully informed that the carriage will leave every day, starting regular at about half past 8 o'clock, and return at 7 o'clock, and will commence their first trip on Tuesday morning the 4th June, affording hands of farmers and their children, and others, a pleasant and healthful morning excursion.

P. S. This car can be chartered by any company, or private party, which will be taken out and set off for at a four second speed.

GEORGE BROOKS, Agent.

June 1—3m

Panorama of the City of Mexico,

AND THE SURROUNDING SCENERY.

PAINTED on 1,000 square feet of Canvas, by ROBERT BURFORD, from Drawings made on the spot, at the request of the Mexican Government, by *MR. W. BULLOCK*, of London.

This beautiful picture, with its minute details and magnificent outlines, its thousand figures, towers and spires, its public thoroughfares, and its private dwellings, its lake and its fertile valley, its glassy lake, its ample and most luxurious architectural, central square, resplendent pavements, tall flagstaffs, and numerous public edifices, is now open for the inspection of the public, in the Rotunda of the

WASHINGTON HALL,

South Third Street, between Walnut and Spruce Streets.

Burford, who is acknowledged to be the first Panorama Painter in the world, was engaged upon this work, and the Government, and other citizens of Mexico, as well as strangers, spared no pains, that the work should be made correct and minute in its endless details of the picture, as he was undoubtedly happy in its most beautiful and effective outline. Accordingly, the Panorama of Mexico is the greatest City of the South, merits an excellent look. The view presented is eminently natural, and the painting of great excellence, the delineation of the figures, of a tropical climate, is finely preserved, and the just management of light and shade, with the exact drawing and perspective, the true keeping, and Burford's unique talent, have made the whole, almost produce the effect of illusion.

Open each day, Sundays excepted, from 9 o'clock A. M. till sunset. Admission 25 cents.

Pamphlets, historical and descriptive, 12½ cents.

Season tickets, not transferable, 50 cents, obtained of the agent at the proprietors, at the place of exhibition.

may 18—3m

Impediments of Speech.

WM. King, recommended to attention to the public, that Mr. King is professor of Elocution, has cleared for instruction in the art of speaking, correct pronunciation, and for curing stammering and all other impediments of speech, and will open in Baltimore on the 15th June.

The cure is simple by M. K. is based upon your philosophical principles, and very different from what has heretofore been practised.

Mr. King will not accept to be remunerated for his services, until the pupil shall be satisfied with his instruction.

Recommendations. Philada. June 30, 1833. Being actually satisfied that the method of William H. King, Esq. has been successful in the correction and cure of sundry cases of impediments of the human voice, and of the most distressing stammering, I cordially recommend the same to the public. ROBERT VAUX.

New York, May 31, 1833. We, the undersigned, Mr. King's pupils, have pleasure in expressing our high opinion of his system, and at other impediments of speech, having witnessed the effects of his instruction. We have known Mr. King for several years, and consider him a man of high moral character. (Signed by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Rev. Wm. Wade, Wm. Bowne, Esq. I know of the foregoing recommendations. Dr. Wainwright.

June 1—3t

Hay's Liniment.

THE PILES.—The price $1 is sufficiently low for persons who have a Bottle of Hay's Liniment. Fifty cents is the price of the empty bottle, so about two cents a dose. Those are the positive indices of the proprietors to the Apothecaries, and of many hundreds of persons who have used it, and have recommended it to their friends, and to the public.

It is a certain cure for the above troublesome complaint, established at 20 Fulton street, and 48 Division street, New York, and sold by agents throughout the Union, and by druggists everywhere. Its reputation is established on the most unquestionable testimony, and at other implacements of speech, having witnessed the effects of his instruction. We have known Mr. King for several years, and consider him a man of high moral character.

The undersigned, the above, respectfully, the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Rev. Wm. Wade, Wm. Bowne, Esq. I know of the foregoing recommendations. Dr. Wainwright.

June 1—3t

Bristol Boarding School

FOR GIRLS

IN this Seminary are taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Ancient and Modern History, Chronology, Rhetoric, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, Botany, Mineralogy, Geology, Moral Philosophy, Logic, Mental Philosophy, Book keeping, Plain Needlework, the Elements of Astronomy, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, Botany, History and Chronology, Rhetoric